LADIES' JOURNAL.

— DEVOTED TO —

LITERATURE, FASHION, DOMESTIC MATTERS, ETC. ETC.

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A FEW APPETIZING DISHES.

Cookery that is very nice is, of necessity, more or less expensive; and it is useless therefore to make really choice things without the best materials. Using these, however, and following the subjoined recipes exactly, the result will be very delightful dishes.

Delicious Velvet Muffins.—Sift one quart of flour with a level teaspoonful of salt in it. Rub into the flour thoroughly four ounces of butter. Mix it with one teaspoonful of good yeast and as much *fresh* milk as will make a very stiff batter. Beat four eggs separately, very light, stir these in and set in a moderately warm place to rise. In three hours it will be sufficiently light. Bake in old-fashioned muffin rings.

Stuffed Partridges.—Select plump, tender birds. Sprinkle a small pinch of salt and pepper in each. To stuff six birds, take three tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, three tablespoonfuls of finely minced mellow old ham, three tablespoonfuls of finely minced cold chicken, one gill of melted butter, salt and pepper to taste and moisten with a little sweet cream. Stuff the birds well, fastening their legs down as you would a chicken for roasting; rub them with butter and put them in a pan that just holds them conveniently. Sprinkle on a little salt and pepper, and dredge lightly with flour. Cut in pieces and put in the pan half a pound of fresh butter, one pint of cold water and set in a very hot oven where they should cook in half an hour. From time to time baste with the gravy in the pan. Brown the backs of the birds first, then turn over, again dredge with flour, and brown well, frequently basting as before. If the gravy is not quite thick enough add a little flour creamed smooth. Serve the birds as soon as done. It requires nice butter, and plenty of it to develop the fine flavor of birds.

Transparent Apples and Whipped Cream.—Pare twelve fine, tart apples, cut in circular slices three quarters of an inch thick. Remove seeds and core carefully. Spread on dishes for two hours to dry slightly. Make a syrup of one pound and a half of loaf sugar and half a pint of water: boil until rather thick. Now lay in half of the apples, and simmer for fifteen minutes. Take out and spread on dishes to get cold while the rest cook. In fifteen minutes take these out and spread on dishes, returning the first half to the syrup. Be careful not to break the slices by rapid boiling. Cook until done and clear. Remove and finish cooking the rest. Lay all carefully in a deep glass dish. Add to the syrup the grated rind of two fresh oranges, and the pulp carefully picked out as for marmalade. Simmer a little while and pour over the apples. Grate the rind of an orange and express the juice, add this, with one small teacupful of white sugar, to one pint of *rich* cream. Whip stiff and pile up over the apples. This is a beautiful and elegant dessert.

A Toothsome Pudding.—Put twelve egg yolks in a bowl with a pound of white sugar and beat very light. Add half a pound of creamed butter. Shred up half a pound of citron, grate half a pound of cocoanut; blanch and pound a quarter of a pound of almonds and add these with the grated rind of a fresh lemon. Last, add the whites of eight eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Line four pie plates with puff paste, fill with the pudding and bake in a moderately heated oven. Do not cook rapidly.

Salsify Oysters.—Boil eight large roots of salsify perfectly tender. Peel carefully, crown and all, rub through a sieve, and season with salt, pepper and three ounces of butter. Add a gill of flour, two well beaten eggs and a little rich cream, but the mixture must be a *very* thick batter. Have a frying-pan half full of boiling lard and drop the salsify in, one large spoonful at a time, just about the size of a large oyster. When brown turn, and remove as soon as done. Drain carefully and serve at once on a hot dish.

Butter Cups.—Boil hard twelve fresh eggs. Peel, cut in half and remove the yolks. Cut off the tip of each piece. Set them in a pretty baking dish. Rub the yolks smooth with one heaping tablespoon of butter, teaspoonful of mustard, salt, pepper, teacupful each of finely minced cold fowl, and old ham; a *tiny* bit of onion (salt, spoonful), two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, gravy to moisten it. Mix thoroughly, roll into balls size of egg yolk, and put one in each half of egg. Pour over the whole a teacup of chicken gravy, put bits of butter in and sprinkle lightly with cracker dust. Bake for about fifteen minutes or until nicely browned. Serve with cold meats.

Bird Jelly For Convalescents.—Put twelve fat, well prepared robins, or six partridges, in a saucepan with one quart of water, cover closely, and set on the fire. Boil gently until the birds are ready to pull to pieces, and the water is reduced to half a pint. Strain through a colander, and piece of muslin, and skim off the grease *carefully*. Salt to taste and pour into four little fancy moulds. This is very delicate and nutritious.

Asparagus Sauce.—Stew one pound of tender asparagus heads, in barely enough water to cover them. When tender drain off the water and cover them with sweet, rich cream, mashing them up thoroughly. Add a large tablespoonful of fresh butter, salt and pepper to taste. Simmer gently for a few moments.

The Influence of Women Upon Literature.

It is needless to discuss here the much-vexed question of sex in literature, but we may assume that, whether through nature or a long process of evolution, the minds of women as a class have a different coloring from the minds of men as a class. Perhaps the best evidence of this lies in the literature of the last two centuries, in which they have been an important factor, not only through what they have done themselves, but through their reflex influence. The books written by women have rapidly multiplied. In many of them, doubtless, the excess of feeling is unbalanced by mental or artistic training; but even in these crude productions, which are by no means confined to one sex, it may be remarked that women deal more with pure affections and men with the coarser passions. A feminine Zola of any grade of ability has not yet appeared.

It is not, however, in literature of pure sentiment that the influence of women has been most felt. It is true that, as a rule, they look at the world from a more emotional standpoint than men, but both have written of love, and for one Sappho there have been many Anacreons. Mlle. de Scudery and Mme. de La Fayette did not monopolize the sentiment of their time, but they refined and exalted it. The tender and exquisite coloring of Mme. de Stael and George Sand had a worthy counterpart in that of Chateaubriand or Lamartine.

And it is in the moral purity, the touch of human sympathy, the divine quality of compassion for suffering, the swift insight into the soul pressed down by

> The heavy and the weary weight
> Of all this unintelligible world,

that we trace the minds of women attuned to finer spiritual issues. This broad humanity has vitalized modern literature. It is the penetrating spirit of our century, which has been aptly called the Woman's Century. We do not find it in the great literatures of the past. The Greek poets give us types of tragic passions, of heroic virtues, of motherly and wifely devotion, but woman is not recognized as a profound spiritual force. Aphrodite, the ideal of beauty, is the type of sensual love. Athena, the goddess of wisdom, is cold, crafty, and cruel. The Greek heroine is portrayed with all the delicacy and clearness of the Hellenic instinct, but she is the victim of an inexorable fate, a stern Nemesis, an Antigone patiently hopeless, an Iphigenia calmly waiting a sacrifice. It is a masculine literature, perfect in form and plastic beauty, but with no trace of woman's deeper spiritual life. This literature, so vigorous, so statuesque, so calm, and withal so cold, shines across the centuries side by side with the feminine Christian ideal—twin lights which have met in the world of to-day. It may be that from the blending of the two, the crowning of a man's vigor with a woman's finer insight, will spring the perfected flower of human thought.

—Amelia Gere Mason, in *The Century*.

Beautifying the Complexion.

The art of beautifying the complexion by artificial means is very old. The women of grey antiquity knew how to give their cheeks the rosy hue which nature had denied them. In Nineveh the practice of enamelling was quite common. The skin was made smooth and clean with pumice stone, and then covered with a layer of white chemical preparations. A toilet-case found in the ruins of Thebes contained a whole arsenal of little bottles of perfumeries and complexion medicines. The women of Athens painted themselves with white lead and vermillion. The poet Ovid describes various paints which were used by the Roman matrons, and complained that the women tried to imitate with cosmetics the rosy complexions which health alone could give. He also spoke of the deceitful pallor lent to their cheeks by white lead, and of curious methods they had of beautifying the eyes. Again he mentions that a pale face was a necessity for every woman who aspired to be "good form." Pliny speaks of a concoction of flour of peas and barley, eggs, hartshorn, &c., which fashionable women in Rome wore on their faces all night and part of the day for the purpose of clearing their skins. The custom of painting the face was brought to Gaul and Germany by the Romans. A few centuries later, 100 different salves for the complexion were sold in the German market. In modern times France has been the great manufacturer and consumer of cosmetics. In England, too, the use of them has been general. In 1779 the English Parliament found it expedient to consider a bill to the effect that "all women without distinction as to age or rank, maidens as well as widows, who should deceive the male subjects of his Majesty and mislead them into marriage by means of paint, salve, beauty water, false teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, corsets or padded hips, should be punished under the provisions of the law against sorcery, and the marriage should be declared null." A German statistician, who has accurate data concerning the use of cosmetics throughout the civilized world, estimates that the money which American women annually pay for cosmetics, would pay for the painting of 37,000 houses at an expense of 75 dols. per house.

The Way to Matrimony.

"Every girl makes up her mind at some time in her life that she will never accept any man who does not propose gracefully," said a man who was sipping claret with several others the other day. "He has got to be fully togged out in a dress suit, and has got to kneel according to the Delsarte system. That is their idea at first, but I'll bet there isn't one girl in a hundred who ever gets her proposal that way—at least, from one she accepts—and I'll leave it to the present company to decide if each will give the circumstances of his proposal."

"We're in," said a gray-haired Benedict. "Begin with your own."

"All right I took my wife that was to be, and is now, sleigh riding. We were talking about sentimental things and neglected to notice that we ran on to a stretch of road which the wind had cleared of snow. We never noticed it until the horse stopped, utterly exhausted. There was nothing to do but to get out and lead the horse back, because he couldn't drag us. I proposed on the way back, while I was trudging along a country road with my left hand on a horse's bridle and the other—well, never mind that. She accepted me, but she always said it was a mistake. I refused to let her off, though, or to propose again in a dress suit."

"My proposal," said the gray-haired old man, "was made also during a sleigh ride. My wife and myself were in the back seat in a four-seat sleigh, and in going over a bump of some kind the seat, with us in it, was thrown off. We landed in a nice, comfortable snow drift, and the sleigh went on for a mile before we were missed. When it came back for us, however, we were engaged. We weren't in a dignified position, but we were fairly comfortable and we had the seat still with us. Since then my wife has frequently stated that she had intended not to accept a man unless he proposed in true novel form, but she did."

"I'll give you a summer story," said a young man, recently married. "I did my courting in a place full of romance, but the proposal never came at a romantic time; in fact I don't think a man is responsible for the time he proposes. It just comes and that is all there is of it. I had had the most favorable occasions in romantic nooks. Finally, I had a two-mile row in the hot sun. I apologized and took off my coat, then I apologized and took off my vest. It wasn't romantic, but it came on me and I said it. The boat drifted half a mile, and I wouldn't have cared if it had drifted ten miles. We were engaged. And I looked like a tramp at the time."

"And I'll tell you that sentimentality doesn't go," said a lawyer. "I know, because I've tried it. I proposed to my wife first at a summer resort, when the moon was full and I was sober. There was everything to inspire sentiment. But she refused me. I let it go. A little later I met her again in the parlor of the hotel and suggested marriage again. She accepted me then. There was nothing to inspire sentiment in the last meeting, and therefore I say sentiment doesn't pay."

It was the sentiment of the meeting that no girl is proposed to in the way she expects.

The Two Wishes.

The ancients relate a story of a priest of Jupiter who had two daughters. One of them married a potter, and the other a gardener, and both lived in the same part of the country.

One day the priest of Jupiter went to see his eldest daughter, who had married the potter.

"My daughter," he said, "are you contented with your condition?"

"Yes, very well satisfied," answered the young woman, "only since we came here to live the weather has been very trying. Just as soon as my husband gets his pots and jars made and puts them out to dry in the sun, it grows cloudy, it rains, then his work is spoiled, and he has it all to do over again. The great Jupiter will listen to you, father, and I beg you will pray him to give us at least, two weeks of sun."

"I will not forget it," answered the father.

Next he went to see his youngest daughter, who had married the gardner, and he asked the same question that he asked her sister—if she was contented.

"I should be," the second daughter answered, "if the weather would only be more favorable to us. The vegetables, which my husband planted, need rain. We might make a handsome profit this year if we could only have some good showers. Now, father, the great Jupiter listens to you, and I want you to pray to him to send us plenty of rain during the next two weeks, so that our garden will be refreshed and our vegetable grow."

The priest returned to his temple, and this was his prayer,—

"Oh, Mighty Father of all, I bring to thee the requests of my two daughters. Their wants are directly in opposition to each other, for one wants two weeks of sun, and the other two weeks of rain. I love my two daughters alike, and I am certain thou lovest all thy children the same. Thou who seest all, who knowest all, who lovest all, and who canst do all things, I am satisfied to leave everything, even this, to thy good will."

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A DIP IN OLD OCEAN.

FIG. 31—No. 4628.—LADIES' COSTUME. PRICE 35 CENTS.

This design cuts from 30 to 40 inches, bust measure, and the quantity of material required for each size, of 21-inch goods, 16 yards, or 8 yards of 42-inch goods, 3½ yards of 21-inch figured silk, and 2 yards of fringe will be required for each size.

An improved princess effect is given to Pattern 4628, price 35 cents, by the clever manipulation of the draperies. The centre back is laid in fine pleats, and cut off in a point, to which the straight skirt is gathered, and the side-forms, continue down in straight panels, forming a loop and end. The front of the bodice fastens in Breton style, is shirred on the shoulders and at the waist line, falling then in a deep apron, draped high on the left side in jabot folds. The V, round collar, and deep cuffs are usually of a contrasting fabric. The full sleeves are gathered, top and bottom, and the apron edged with fringe.

An Efficient Eye Wash.

Irritable eyes, due to strains, dust, cold and a variety of other causes, are quite common. Among the domestic remedies which are the most popular are applications of warm milk, tea, sassafras pith water, etc. Borax and camphor water, an agreeable and efficient remedy, has long been used by physicians. An eye wash, very nearly, if not quite, as serviceable, can be made by adding one drachm of the crystals of boracic acid to a pint of soft, boiled water. This should be boiled and kept in a cool place. Three or four times a day half a cupful of the solution should be heated, and the eyes bathed with it as hot as can be borne.

Apropos of this, people will do well to remember the fact that some kinds of sore eyes are highly contagious. And the infectious poisons, not being easily killed, are often transmitted from one person to another on towels, wash basins, etc., used in common. Probably all know that skin diseases are often conveyed in that way, but few, however, can know that the same is true with diseases of the eyes, which are much more to be feared.

FIG. 33.—No. 4629.—YOUNG LADIES' COSTUME. PRICE 35 CENTS.

This design cuts from 28 to 36 inches, bust measure and the quantity of material required for each size o 42-inch goods, 7½ yards.

If made of materials illustrated, 3⅝ yards of 42-inch figured goods, 6¼ yards of 21-inch plain silk, 1⅛ yards of velvet for jacket, and 1¼ yards of fringe will be required for each size.

The jacket effect is a very popular one among young ladies, who wear it for both house and street costumes, generally using velvet. Our design is of light figured woolen goods, silk fringe, velvet, and silk Milan ball-edging, with buttons up the inner sleeve seams to match. The skirt is slightly draped near the top of the front, and gathered in the back, with short round panniers, draped toward the back under a knotted sash, which is placed over the basque back, this having the centre laid in fine pleats to match the front, which is pointed. The sleeves are plain, top and bottom, with elbow puffs of the jacket material, and the high collar is also of velvet. The jacket is cut in three pieces, trimmed with gilt or silk passementerie around the arm-sizes, edged with balls, and meets over the bust. Black velvet and gilt balls, braid and buttons, form a stylish combination. Pattern 4629, price 35 cents.

Kissing the Rod.

Oh, heart of mine, we shouldn't
Worry so!
What we've missed of calm we couldn't
Have, you know!
What we've met of stormy pain,
And of sorrow's driving rain,
We can better meet again
If it blow.

We have erred in that dark hour
We have known
When our tears fell with the shower,
All alone—
Were not shine and shower blent
As the gracious Master sent?
Let us temper our content
With His own.

For, we know, not every morrow
Can be sad;
So, forgetting all the sorrow
We have had,
Let us fold away our fears
And put by our foolish tears
And through all the coming years
Just be glad.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

The Old Man's Dream.

O for one hour of youthful joy!
Give back my twentieth spring!
I'd rather laugh, a bright-haired boy,
Than reign a gray-beard king.

Off with the spoils of wrinkled age!
Away with Learning's crown!
Tear out life's Wisdom-written page,
And dash its trophies down!

One moment let my life-blood stream
From boyhood's fount of flame!
Give me one giddy, reeling dream
Of life all love and frame!

My listening angel heard the prayer,
And calmly smiling, said,
"If I but touch thy silvered hair
Thy hasty wish hath sped.

"But is there nothing in thy track,
To bid thee fondly stay,
While the swift seasons hurry back
To find the wished-for day?"

"Ah, truest soul of woman-kind!
Without thee what were life?
One bliss I cannot leave behind:
I'll take—my—precious—wife!"

—The angel took a sapphire pen
And wrote in rainbow dew,
The man would be a boy again,
And be a husband too!

"And is there nothing yet unsaid,
Before the change appears?
Remember, all thy gifts have fled
With those dissolving years."

"Why, yes; for memory would recall
My fond paternal joys,
I could not bear to leave them all—
I'll take—my—girl—and—boys."

The smiling angel dropped his pen,—
"Why this will never do;
The man would be a boy again,
And be a father too!"

And so I laughed,—my laughter woke
The household with its noise,—
And wrote my dream, when morning broke,
To please the gray-haired boys.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Something delicious and healthful to chew—Adams' Tut Frutti Gum. 5c.

Miss Nina F. Layard lately had the honor of reading before the Victoria Institute, of London, the first scientific paper ever presented to that learned body by a woman. Her thesis was upon certain rudimentary organs in man, and opposed Darwin's conclusions on the same subject.

If you have a cough or cold do not neglect it; many without a trace of that hereditary disease have drifted into a consumptive's grave by neglecting what was only a slight cold. Had they used Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. Mr. A. W. Levy, Mitchell, writes: "I think Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the best preparation on the market for coughs and severe colds. About six years ago I caught a severe cold which settled on my lungs, and for three months I had a cough. I had a physician attending me, but gradually grew worse until I was on the verge of Consumption, and had given up hopes of being cured, when I was induced to try Bickle's Syrup. Before I had taken one bottle I found myself greatly relieved, and by the time I had finished the second bottle I was completely cured. I always recommend it for severe colds and consumption."

FIG. 30.—No. 4607—LADIES' TEA GOWN. PRICE 35 CENTS.

This design cuts from 32 to 40 inches, bust measure, and the quantity of material required for each size of 21-inch goods, 14 yards, or of 42-inch, 7 yards. If made of materials illustrated, 5⅞ yards of 42-inch material, 3 yards of 24-inch silk, and 4½ yards of ribbon will be required for each size.

'Tis Time We Two Were Maying.

Oh, let us go a-Maying:
The warm south wind is blowing, and the wood is fresh and green,
And whispering leaves are saying
We are losing all by staying,
When sweet the grass is growing, and the cowslips in between.

'Tis time that we were Maying:
The birds will sing the sweeter when they know that there are two
In forest pathways straying
Who can tell what they are saying,—
And cloud-ships sail the fleeter through the tender melting blue.

'Tis time we two were Maying:
For summer days are flying and grim Winter comes apace.
And pleasure scorns delaying
Nor will tarry for our praying:
Then why should we be sighing, when the days are full of grace!

'Tis joy to go a-Maying,
When hawthorn boughs are filling with sweet odors field and grove,
And blushes are betraying—
What the lips dare not in saying—
And two young hearts are thrilling to the magic touch of love!

How shall we go a-Maying,
When Winter winds are blowing, and the skie are no more fair!
With love forever staying,
We shall always go a-Maying,
And find sweet flowers growing o'en when fields are bleak and bare.

ZITELLA COCKE.

A Lost Paradise.

Green fields and young faces,
Sunshine and flowers—
Ah, in the far-off fairy places,
Once they were ours!

Now, when cares and crows' feet thicken,
Brown locks are gray,
Do the hedgerows somewhere quicken,
Flushing with May?

Are the buttercups as golden?
Do the harebells chime,
In those meadows of the olden
Blessed time?

Look, how cold that sky above us!
Ah me! to walk
Where the daisies know and love us,
And the sparrows talk!

Hush! the wistful children heed us,
Pausing in their play!
Darlings, take our hands and lead us—
You know the way.

FREDERICK LANGBRIDGE.

Ponsby (to tailor)—"I should think you'd be tired standing up all day cutting out garments." Tailor—"I don't mind that. What makes me tired is to be stood up for six months for the payment of a suit of clothes."

The question of the future of the overhead wire system depends so much on the possibility of perfect insulating that the discovery of a material possessing high insulating properties will be one of the utmost value. To the large variety of insulating compounds already in existence has been added one which consists of a mixture of carbolic acid shellac. The two substances are combined by heating carbolic acid until it boils slowly, and then adding the shellac, or other insulating materials, such as vegetable drying oils, asphalt, rosin, &c. The product is a semi-plastic mass, remarkably tough and tenacious, which is but little sensitive to extreme changes of temperature, and presents a hard smooth surface. The results obtained with this new compound are said to be excellent.

Woolen, cotton, and India silk fabrics are suitably made after the style of bodice shown here, which may have accessories of velvet or embroidery, according to the material of the gown. The lining is of the usual shape, and the outer material has but four seams, with shirrings at the waist-line, front and back, to fit it to the figure, and is shirred to the yoke so as to form an erect ruffle. The sleeves are of the leg-o'-mutton style, with deep velvet cuffs to match the yoke, collar, and shaped belt tied in the back. Pattern 4632, price 25 cents. The skirt is trimmed with rows of velvet ribbon, and has a full gathered back, with the front arranged in three gathered flounces overlapping each other. The design may be used for any ordinary material. Pattern 4631, price 30 cents.

Necessities of a Modest Wardrobe.

The question has arisen as to what constitutes the smallest array of clothes necessary for the ordinary woman in moderate circumstances. In writing of this, I can only hope to strike a "happy medium," as no two may be situated exactly alike, and much depends upon the home being in a city or small town, whether the person is fond of social life or a recluse, remains at home or is in business, as entirely different clothes are worn under these circumstances. I have taken an average of $200 for the income, which includes clothes and pin money, but not board. This may be a high average, but not for a city-bred woman in moderate circumstances. I have the pleasure of knowing a young lady in a far western town, who, on $150 a year, dresses well at all times, is well supplied with reading matter, etc., and saves $25 a year; but she is a perfect genius in making over gowns and shows everything to the best advantage, being stylish in appearance, which is not given many of us, unfortunately, for it covers a multitude of defects.

The items of gloves, shoes, underwear and lingerie count up faster than the dresses themselves, and everyone ought to save something out of the yearly income, be it $200 or $2000. If even $10 is laid away how convenient it will come in next year when you may wish to make a short visit, and need extra car-fare or pocket-money, or when a winter cloak must be had, which eats so quickly into $20. Unless very hard on shoes, two pair will last a year—nine last eight months, walking in them three miles a day—and one pair of low ties for the house; shoes, $4 per pair; ties, $2 three pair of gloves, $3.00; two hats, $3.00 and $4.00; six new hose, $3.00; six handkerchiefs, $1.50 lingerie, in the shape of collars, folds or ribbons for the neck and sleeves, and probably a lace jabot or lace ruffles for a dressy home gown, $5.00; mohair petticoat, $1.50; corsets, $1.50; one light and one heavy flannel skirt, $3.00; four new sets of underwear, made at home, $10; one wrap each year, alternating for the seasons, $10. An umbrella one year, and a parasol or waterproof the next, as some things give out every year, $2.50.

We have now used up $48, and will allow $12 for reading matter, one's favorite journal, a weekly, a few good books gradually added, and stationery. To this $60 add $15 saved and $25 to remain for pocket money during the year, which in the city would easily go for car-fare, an occasional matinee, etc. Now we have $100 for actualy gowns, which we suppose are made by the wearer, who has a dressmaker only for a couple of days each season for fitting basques, this costing her, say $6.00 a year. In buying your gowns do not select striking colors or designs, or extreme novelties, as they must be made over for the second year, when $25 should be saved out of the income. For a spring gown, select a striped cheviot at $1.00, which will cost about $12.00. Then have a mohair at the same price, for summer street wear, which will be somewhat more elaborately trimmed and cost $14.00. Two pretty Parkhill ginghams, at 15 cents, will cost $4.00 with embroidery for the collars and cuffs. Six yards of hemstitched nainsook will cost $6.00, and be a delightfully dainty attire for warm summer evenings.

A neat silk gown, at $1.50 a yard, may be contrived out of $30.00, and a blouse of striped flannel to wear with half-worn skirts, out of $1.75. A tea-gown or fancy wrapper is a boon to one when tired, and can be prettily contrived out of the 18-cent challie, and a few yards of ribbon, costing in all about $3.25. In the fall have a woolen suit of combination goods, cashmere or black Henrietta, costing $12.00, and with the remaining $11.00 invest in a light veiling trimmed with velvet-ribbon, which can be worn at any season for an evening gown to change with the silk, and in place of the silk, a gown of black net lined with satin Duchesse might be had, and worn for evening or visiting. As said before, much depends upon the position in life and the place of living; but a street dress for fall and winter and a second one for spring and summer, a demi-toilette before the same seasons, a visiting and church dress, a blouse, wrapper and cool house dresses in summer seem to be absolutely indispensable. I am an advocate of buying good materials when few changes and long wearing are to be considered. Dark brown, blue and gray are good shades not to tire of; and black now is very stylish and always looks well, as it can be brightened up to become any complexion.

The Engagement Bracelet.

Speaking of jewelry, the latest fad in engagement bracelets is a band of dead gold from which dangle two translucent moonstone hearts. This is a relic of the fashion of a few years since, when a lover fettered his sweetheart with a bracelet fastened with a padlock, to which he kept the key. Many girls allowed themselves to be thus manacled by love and were proud of their bondage. It wasn't so charming if there came a rupture. I knew one girl who spent an entire afternoon trying to release her wrist from its golden fetters. She finally broke it with a shoe buttoner. Before marriage the lover generally wears the key upon his watch chain; afterwards he finds it a nuisance and restores it to his fair prisoner and she secures her bauble herself. But this fashion became so common that it is no longer in vogue save among people who straggle along at the tail of the procession. There was a time when only diamonds were permissible for engagement rings, but now sapphires and rubies are both allowable. Three rings indeed are often given now, each one set with different gems, and worn one above the other. It is also correct for the girl to give her betrothed a ring, an intaglio being very good form for this purpose.

THE BURGLAR'S BLUNDER.

BY RICHARD MARSH.

"That's done the trick! Now for the swag!"

As Mr Bennett made this observation to himself, he slipped the window up and stepped into the room. He stood for a moment listening. Within, all was still; without, not a sound disturbed the silence of the night.

"I think it's all serene."

It is probable that Mr. Bennett smiled. He was engaged in the exercise of his profession, and it consoled him to perceive that on this occasion the stars seemed to be fighting on his side. He drew down the window softly and replaced the blind. It was a principle of his never to leave anything which might give a hint to the outside public of what was going on within. The room, with the blind down, was intensely dark. He put his hand into his pocket and drew out a little shaded lantern. Cautiously removing the shutter about half an inch, a pencil of light gleamed across the room. He was apparently content with this illumination. By its aid he carefully examined floor, walls, and ceiling.

"Early English. I thought so."

This remark referred to the upholstering of the room, which was in the early English style. Stooping down, he drew a pair of list slippers over his india-rubber shoes. With swift, cat-like steps he strode across the floor and left the room. He was evidently familiar with his ground. The burglar's profession, to be profitably practiced, entails no inconsiderable labor. It is quite an error to suppose that the burglar has only to stroll along the street and break into the first house which catches his eye. Not at all. Such a course is altogether unprofessional. Persons who do that kind of thing get what they deserve—"stir," and plenty of it. A really professional man, an artist—such for example, as Mr. Bennett—works on entirely different lines. He had had this little job in his mind's eye for the last three months. Acacia Villa presented an almost ideal illustration of *the* promising crib to crack. Did he rush at it on that account? Quite the other way. He prepared his ground. He discovered what all the world—in that neighborhood—knew already, that it was occupied by a single and solitary maid. That fact alone would have induced some men to make a dash at it before unscrupulous competitors had had an opportunity to take the bread out of their mouths. But Mr. Bennett was made of other stuff.

It was situated in a lonely suburb. It stood in its own grounds. There was not a dog about the place. There was not a shutter to a window. There was no basement to the house—you had only to step from the ground to the window sill, and from the window sill into the house. These facts would have been so many extra inducements to the average burglar to "put up" the place at once.

But Mr. Bennett looked at the matter from a different stand point. He did not ask if he could crack the crib—he had never encountered one which had mastered him—but whether the crib was really worth the cracking. The very defenselessness of the place was against it—in his eyes, at any rate—at first. People who have anything very well worth stealing do not, as a rule, leave it at the mercy of the first individual who passes by—though there are exceptions to the rule. Mr. Bennet discovered that there was one and the discovery revealed the artist in the man.

The occupant of Acacia Villa was a Miss Cecilia Jones. Mr. Bennett had never seen Miss Cecilia Jones. Nobody—or hardly anybody—ever had. There appeared to be a mystery about Miss Cecilia Jones. But Mr. Bennett had seen the maid, and not only seen her but promised to marry her as well. This was a promise which he never made to any woman unless actually compelled; the present had been a case of actual compulsion.

The maid's name was Hannah—Miss Hannah Welsh. She was not young and she was not good looking. Mr Bennett was partial to both youth and beauty. It went against the grain to court Miss Welsh. But he found that courtship was an absolutely indispensable preliminary. After he had encircled her waist a few times with his arm and tasted the nectar of her lips—also a few times—Miss Welsh began gradually to unbend. But the process was very gradual. She was the most reticent of maids. He had not only to present her with several presents—the proceeds of the exercise of his profession—he had not only to promise to marry her, he had not only to name the day, but he had even to buy, or steal—the words were synonymous with him—the wedding ring before all the tale was told. When he had actually tried the ring on Miss Welsh's finger—to see if it would fit—then, and only then, he heard all there was to hear.

Miss Jones was queer; not mad exactly, but peculiar. She had quarreled with all her relatives. She was rich. She was full of crotchets. She distrusted all the world, particularly bankers. To such a length had she carried her want of confidence that she had realized all, her fortune, turned it into specie, and kept it in the house. It was at this point that Miss Welsh's conversation became interesting to Mr. Bennett.

"Keeps it in the house, does she? In notes, I suppose?"

"Then you suppose wrong. She won't have nothing to do with notes—trust her. It's all in gold and diamonds."

"Diamonds? How do you know they're diamonds?"

Miss Welsh glanced at him out of the corner of her eyes. The conversation was carried on in the back garden at Acacia Villa, which was extensive and secluded. The time was evening, that season which is popularly supposed to be conducive to sentimental intercourse.

"Perhaps I know as much about diamonds as here and there a few."

Her tone was peculiar, almost suggestive. For an instant Mr. Bennett meditated making a clean breast of it, and asking Miss Welsh to come in on sharing terms. But he had an incurable objection to collaboration. Besides, in this case sharing terms would probably mean that he would have to go through the form, at any rate, of making her his wife.

"Where does she keep them? In a safe, I hope."

He did not hope so, though he said he did. At the very best, a safe, to a professional man, means the wasting of valuable time.

"She keeps them in her bedroom, in the chest of drawers, in a red leather box, in the little top drawer on the left-hand side."

Mr. Bennett felt a glow steal all over him. He began to conceive quite a respect for Miss Cecilia Jones.

"And the gold—where does she keep that?"

"In tin boxes. There are ten of them. There are over a thousand sovereigns in each. There are five boxes on each side of the chest of drawers." Mr. Bennett possessed considerable presence of mind, but he almost lost it then. Ten thousand pounds in sovereigns! He would never regret the affection he had lavished on Miss Welsh—never to his dying day. Would it be a bad speculation to marry her? But no; the thought was rash. He would reward her, but in quite a different way. He made a rapid calculation. Ten thousand sovereigns would weigh, roughly, about a hundred and thirty pounds avordupois. He might turn them into a sack—fancy a sack-full of money! But a hundred and thirty pounds was no light weight to carry far. He must have a vehicle at hand. What a convenience a "pal" would be! But he had worked single-handed so far and he would work single-handed to the end.

When he had ascertained his facts he acted on them at once, thus revealing the artist again. Spare no pains in making sure that the crib is worth the cracking, then crack it at once. On the night following this conversation the crib was cracked; he had arranged for the marriage to take place the next day but one—or Miss Welsh thought he had—so that if he had wished to avoid a scandal he really had no time to lose. We have seen him enter the house. Now we understand how it was he knew his ground.

He paused for an instant outside the drawing-room door; it was through the drawing-room window he had effected an entrance. All was still. He moved up the staircase two steps at a time. There was not a stair that creaked. At the top he paused again. From information received, to adopt a phrase popular in an antagonistic profession, he was aware that Miss Jones slept in the front bedroom.

"There's three bedrooms on the first floor. When you gets to the top of the stairs you turns to the left, and if you go straight on you walks right into Miss Jones's room."

Mr. Bennett turned to the left. He went straight on. Outside Miss Jones's door he paused again. The critical moment had arrived. He felt that all his properties were in order—a bottle and a sponge in his right-hand pocket, a revolver in his left, a stout canvas bag fastened round his body beneath his coat. The lantern was shut. He opened it sufficiently to enable him to see what sort of handle there was on the door. Having satisfied himself on that point he closed it again. Then he proceeded to effect an entrance into Miss Jones's bedroom.

He took the handle firmly in his hand. It turned without the slightest sound. The door yielded at once.

"Not locked," said Mr. Bennett beneath his breath. "What a stroke of luck!"

Noiselessly the door moved on its hinges. He opened it just wide enough to enable him to slip inside. When he was in he released the handle. Instantly the door moved back and closed itself without a sound.

"Got a spring upon the door," Mr. Bennett told himself—always beneath his breath. "Uncommonly well oiled they must keep it, too."

The room was pitchy dark. He listened acutely. All was as still as the grave. He strained his ears to catch Miss Jones's breathing.

"A light sleeper!"

A very light sleeper. Strain his ears as he might, he could not catch the slightest sound. Mr. Bennett hesitated. As an artist he was averse to violence. In cases of necessity he was quite equal to the occasion, but in cases where it was not necessary he preferred the gentler way. And where a woman was in question, under hardly any provocation would he wish to cut her throat. He had chloroform in his pocket. If Miss Jones was disagreeable, he could make his peace with that. But if she left him unmolested, should he stupefy her still? He decided that while she continued to sleep she should be allowed to sleep, only it would be well for her not to wake up too soon.

He moved across the room. Instinctively, even in the thick darkness, he knew the position of the chest of drawers. He reached it. He quickly discovered the little top drawer on the left-hand side.

In a remarkably short space of time he had it open. Then he began to search for the red leather box. He gleamed the lantern into the drawer, so that its light might assist his search.

While he was still engaged in the work of discovery suddenly the room was all ablaze with light.

"Thank you. I thought it was you."

A voice, quite a musical voice, spoke these words behind his back. Mr. Bennett was, not unnaturally, amazed. Then sudden blaze of light dazzled his eyes. He turned to see who the speaker was.

"Don't move, or I fire. You will find I am a first-rate shot."

He stared. Indeed, had cause to stare. A young lady—a distinctly pretty young lady—was sitting up in bed holding a revolver in her hand, which she was pointing straight at him.

"This room is lighted by electricity. [illegible] only to press a button, it all goes out." [illegible] fact, it all went out; again the room [illegible] pitch. "Another, it is alight again." [illegible] that with the rapidity of a flash of [illegible]

Mr. Bennett stood motionless. [illegible] time in his professional career he [illegible] only as to what he ought to say, [illegible] ought to do. The young lady was so [illegible] long, fair hair, which ranged loose [illegible] a pair of great big eyes, which [illegible] effect on Mr. Bennett as they [illegible] sweet mouth; through her rosy lips [illegible] pearl-like teeth; and a very pretty—[illegible]—nose and chin. She had on [illegible] dress, which, in her case, was a [illegible] piece of feminine millinery, laced all down the front with the daintiest pink bows. Mr. Bennett had never seen such a picture in his life.

"I am Miss Cecilia Jones. You are Mr. Bennett, I presume—George Bennett—[illegible] nah says. Hannah is a hypnotic subject. [illegible] I am experimenting on her, the [illegible] me everything, you know. I wonder if [illegible] hypnotize you."

Mr. Bennett did not know what she meant. He was only conscious of the most singular sensation he had ever experienced. To assist his understanding, possibly, Miss Jones gave a practical demonstration of her meaning. With her disengaged hand she made some slight movements in the air, keeping her eyes fixed on Mr. Bennett all the while. Mr. Bennett in vain struggled to escape her gaze. Suddenly he was conscious that, as it were, something had gone from him—his resolution—his freedom of will—he knew not what.

Miss Jones put down her hand.

"I think that you will do. How do you feel?"

"Very queer."

Mr. Bennett's utterance was peculiar. He spoke as a man might speak who is under the influence of a drug, or as one who dreams—unconsciously, without intention as it were.

"Oh they always do feel [illegible] at first. Are you considered a good burglar, as a [illegible]"

"As a rule."

Mr. Bennett hesitatingly put [illegible] his hand and drew it across his brow. [illegible] held the lantern. When the [illegible] his skin he found that it was hot. He let it fall from his hand with a clatter to the floor. Miss Jones eyed him keenly all the time.

"I see you are not quite subjective yet; but I think that you will do. And of course I can always complete the influence if I will. It only illustrates what I have continually said—that it is not necessarily the lowest mental organizations [illegible] in crime. I should say that yours was above, rather than below, the average. Have you yourself any ideas upon that point?"

As he answered, Mr. Bennett faintly sighed.

"None!"

Miss Jones smiled, and as she smiled he smiled, too. Though there was this feature about Mr. Bennett's smile—there was not in it any sense of mirth. Miss Jones seemed to notice this, for she smiled still more. Immediately Mr. Bennett's smile expanded into a hideous grin. Then she burst into laughter. Mr. Bennett laughed out, too.

"After all, you are more subjective [illegible]. I thought you were. I don't think I ever had a subject laugh so sympathetically before."

As Miss Jones said this—which she did when she had done laughing—she turned and adjusted the pillows so as to form a support to her back. Against this she reclined at ease. She placed the revolver on the bolster at her side. From a receptacle in the nature of a tidy, which was fastened to the wall above her head, she drew a small leather case. From this she took a cigarette and a match. With the most charming air imaginable she proceeded to light the cigarette and smoke.

Mr. Bennett watched all her movements, feeling that he must be playing a part in a dream. It was a perceptible relief when she removed her eyes from his face, though they were such pretty eyes. Yet, although she was not looking at him, he felt that

she saw him all the time—he had a hideous impression that she even saw what was passing in his mind.

"I wouldn't think about my revolver. You won't be able to fire it, you know."

He had been thinking about his revolver, a faint notion had been growing up in his mind that he would have just one shot at her. Miss Jones made this remark in the most tranquil tone of voice, as she was engaged in extinguishing the match with which she had lighted her cigarette.

"And I wouldn't worry about that chloroform—it is chloroform, isn't it?—in the right-hand pocket of your coat."

As she said this, Miss Jones threw the extinguished match from her unto the bedroom floor. A great cloud of horror was settling down on Mr. Bennett's brain. Was this fair creature a thing of earth at all? Was she a witch, or a fairy queen? Mr. Bennett was a tolerably well-educated man, and he had read of fairy queens. He gave a sudden start. Miss Jones had lighted the cigarette to her satisfaction, and had fixed her eyes upon his face again.

"I suppose you were hardly prepared for this sort of thing?"

"Hardly."

The word came from Mr. Bennett's stammering lips.

"When you heard about the defenselessness of Acacia Villa and about Miss Jones—who was peculiar,—and that sort of thing, you doubtless took it for granted that it was to be all plain sailing?"

"Something of the kind."

Not the least odd part of the affair was that Mr. Bennett found himself answering Miss Jones without the least intention of doing anything of the sort.

"Those diamonds you were looking for are at the bottom of the drawer—at the back. Just get them out and bring them here. In a red leather case, you know."

Mechanically Mr. Bennett did as he was told. When his back was turned to the lady, and he ceased to be compelled to meet her eyes, quite a spasm of relief went over him. A faint desire was again born within his breast to assert his manhood. The lady's quiet voice immediately interposed.

"I wouldn't worry myself with such thoughts if I were you. You are quite subjective."

He was quite subjective—though still Mr. Bennett had not the faintest notion what she meant. He found the red leather box. He brought it to her on the bed. He came so close to her that she puffed the smoke between her rosy lips up into his face.

"It is not locked. It opens with a spring, like this."

She stretched out her hand. As she did so, she grazed slightly one of his. He trembled at her touch. She pressed some hidden spring in the box, and the lid flew open. It was full of diamonds which gleamed and sparkled like liquid light.

"Not bad stones, are they? There's a hundred thousand pounds' worth at the least. There are the tin boxes, you see, five on either side the chest of drawers." Mr. Bennett followed the direction of Miss Jones's hand—he saw them plainly enough. "A hundred thousand pounds' worth of diamonds in your hand ten thousand pounds in front of you—not a bad plunder for a single night's work. And only a young woman to reckon with—it is not twelve months since I turned twenty-one. Yet I don't think you will get much out of this little job—do you?"

The tears actually stood in Mr. Bennett's eyes.

"I don't think I shall," he moaned.

"And yet there is no magic about it—not the least. It is simply an illustration of the latest phase in scientific development." Miss Jones learned back against the pillows enjoying her cigarette with the etherealized satisfaction of the true lover of the weed. With her left hand—what a little white and dainty hand it was!—she toyed with her long fair hair. "At an extremely early age I discovered that I could exercise at will remarkable powers over my fellow creatures. I lost no opportunity to develop those powers. At twenty-one I became my own mistress. I realized my fortune,—as Hannah told you—and retired to Acacia Villa. You understand I had ideas of my own. I was peculiar, if you choose to have it so. I continued to develop my powers. I experimented upon Hannah. Now I am experimenting upon you. I am enjoying this experiment very much indeed. I hope you are enjoying it a quarter as much as I am—are you?" Some slightly inarticulate remark dropped from Mr. Bennett, which was apparently to the effect that he was not.

"I am sorry to hear that. Perhaps you will enjoy it more a little later on. Now, what shall I do with you? I know."

Miss Jones pressed a little ivory button, which was one of a row set in a frame of wood against the wall.

"That rings an electric bell in Hannah's room. I often ring her down in the middle of the night to be experimented on. She comes directly. Here she is, you see."

There was a slight tapping against the bedroom door.

"Come in!" exclaimed Miss Jones.

The door opened and Miss Welsh came in. She was not exactly in full dress—in fact, rather the other way. Mr. Bennett, who through it all was conscious in a horrid, nightmare sort of way, thought that he had never seen any one look so extremely unprepossessing as Miss Welsh looked in disarray. The instant she was inside the room Miss Jones raised her hand. Miss Welsh stood still. Miss Jones turned to Mr. Bennett.

"I have her entirely under control. Some of the results I have obtained with her are really quite remarkable. But you shall see for yourself, and judge." The young lady addressed Miss Welsh.

"Well, Hannah, here is Mr. Bennett, you see."

It was evident that Hannah did see. She seemed struggling to give expression to her feelings in speech. Miss Jones went calmly on;

"He is here on business—he is committing burglary, in fact. You were right in supposing that was his profession. The mistake you made was in imagining that he would have shared the spoil with you. I think, Mr. Bennett, I was right in saying that you would not have given Hannah much?"

"Not a sou."

"Probably you did not even intend to marry her?"

"I would have seen her hanged first."

Mr. Bennett made this plain statement with quite curious ferocity. Miss Welsh rubbed her eyes with the sleeve of what we will suppose, for courtesy's sake, was her nightdress.

"That makes nine of 'em," she said.

"That makes nine of them, as Hannah says. Hannah, Mr. Bennett, is a woman of experience. She has had nine promises of marriage, but not one of them came off. But I didn't think, Hannah, that you ever had a promise from a burglar before?"

"Never before."

"Then, at least, that is a new experience, and a new experience is so precious. Is there any remark you would like to make, Hannah, appropriate to the occasion?"

For a moment it did not appear as though there was. Then it seemed that there at least was one.

"I should like to scratch his eyes out," observed the damsel—ætat forty-five or so.

Miss Cecilia smiled. Mr. Bennett immediately smiled too. But there was this difference—that while the lady's smile was a thing of beauty, the gentleman's was a peculiar ghastly grin. Miss Jones remarked Mr. Bennett's facial contortions with an appearance of considerable interest.

"I never had them smile quite so sympathetically before. In that respect, Mr. Bennett, you are unique. Charmed to have met you, I am sure." The young lady knocked the ash off her cigarette with her dainty finger and turned her attention to Miss Welsh. "I don't think, Hannah, that we will have any scratching out of eyes."

When she had thus delivered herself, Miss Jones reclined in silence for some moments on her pillows, discharging the smoke of her cigarette through her delicate pink nostrils. When she spoke again, it was to the gentleman she addressed herself.

"Mr. Bennett, would you mind closing that box of diamonds, and replacing them in the drawer?"

Mr. Bennett shut the box with a little snap, and carried it across the room. There was something odd about his demeanor as he did this—an appearance as though he were not engaged in the sort of labor which physics pain. Miss Welsh, standing as though rooted to the ground, followed him with her eyes. The expression of her countenance was one of undisguised amazement. Her face was eloquent with a yearning to relieve herself with words. When Mr. Bennett put the box back where he had found it and shut the door she gave a kind of gasp. From Mr. Bennett there came a distinctly-audible groan. "Turn round, Mr. Bennett, and look at me." Mr. Bennett did as he was bidden. He was not altogether a bad-looking young man—his chief fault, from the physiognomist's point of view, lay in the steely tint of his clear blue eyes. Miss Jones's great big orbs seemed to rest upon him with a degree of pleasure. "I need scarcely point out to you that the burglary is a failure. The principal cause of failure is that you are too subjective. You have quite one of the most subjective organisms I have yet encountered. The ideal criminal must keep himself abreast with the advance of science. In failing to do so, Mr. Bennett, you have been guilty of a blunder which, in your case, is certainly worse than crime. You are a dreadful example of the burglar's blunder. I might label you, preserve you in your hypnotic state, and use you as an illustration of a lecture I am now preparing. But I have other views, and it is not impossible I may encounter you again. Go to my writing table. You will find a sheet of foolscap paper. Write what I dictate."

Mr. Bennett went to the writing table. He found the sheet of foolscap paper. "Write in good, bold characters—

"'I am George Bennett,
The Burglar.

For further particulars apply at Acacia Villa.'"

Mr. Bennett wrote as she dictated, displaying the above legend in a striking, round hand right across the sheet of paper. Miss Jones addressed Miss Welsh:

"Hannah, in my workbasket you will find a needle and some good stout thread. Get it out." Miss Welsh got it out. "Mr. Bennett, take off that sack which you have wound round your body beneath your coat." Mr. Bennett took it off. "Button up your coat again." Mr. Bennett buttoned it up. "Hannah, take that sheet of foolscap paper on which Mr. Bennett has written at my dictation and sew it firmly to the front of his buttoned-up coat."

Miss Welsh took the sheet of foolscap paper. She approached Mr. Bennett holding it in her hand. Mr. Bennett's hands dropped to his sides. He regarded her with a look which was the reverse of amiable. She eyed him with what were doubtless intended to be soft, pleading glances. When she reached him she placed her hand timidly against his chest. Mr. Bennett looked particularly glum. She raised the other hand, which held the sheet of foolscap paper, and spread it out upon his breast. It was legible at quite a considerable distance:

"I am George Bennett,
The Burglar.

For further particulars apply at Acacia Villa."

It was hardly the sort of inscription a chivalrous spirit would wish to have displayed upon his breast by the object of his heart's desire, or even by the woman he had promised to marry in the course of the following morning. Miss Welsh, who seemed to feel the truth of this, looked at him with sad, beseeching eyes. But Mr. Bennett's glumness perceptibly increased. Then Miss Welsh proceeded to sew the inscription on. It must be owned that it was a conscientious piece of sewing. She first tacked it round the edges; then she sewed it up and down and across, from corner to corner, with a hundred careful stitches, in such a way that he would have had to tear it to fragments piecemeal in order to get it off. It would have been quite impossible to unbutton his coat while he had that inscription on. The process seemed to make Miss Welsh extremely sad. It made Mr. Bennett sadder still. When she had finished her conscientious piece of work she crossed her hands meekly in front of her and looked up at him with a rapturous gaze. Mr. Bennett did not seem to feel rapturous at all.

"Now, Hannah, take the sack which Mr. Bennett wore beneath his coat, hold it open for him, and enable him to step inside."

The sack was lying on the floor. Miss Welsh, with a half-uttered sigh, picked it up and held the mouth wide open. Mr. Bennett scrowled first at the lady, then at the bag. He raised his left foot gingerly and placed it in the opening. Miss Welsh assisted him in thrusting his leg well home. Then there was a pause.

"Perhaps, Mr. Bennett, you had better put your arms round Hannah's neck," observed Miss Jones. She was engaged in lighting a second cigarette at the ashes of the first.

Mr. Bennett put his arms about Miss Welsh's neck and thrust his other leg into the sack.

"Draw it up about his waist," remarked Miss Jones. By now the second cigarette was well alight.

Miss Welsh drew it up about his waist. It was a good-sized sack, so that, although a man of at least the average height, being drawn up it reached his loins.

"Mr. Bennet, hold the sack in that position with your hands." Mr. Bennett held the sack in that position with both his hands. "Hannah, in the bottom of the hanging cupboard you will find some cord. Get it out."

In a mechanically melancholy way Miss Welsh did as she was told. The cord, being produced, took the shape of coil a of rope about the thickness of one's middle finger.

"Make two holes in the front of the sack and pass the cord through them." With the same sad air Miss Welsh acted on Miss Jones's fresh instructions. She made two holes in the front of the sack and passed the two ends of the cord through them.

"Now pass the cord over his shoulders, make two holes in the back of the sack, pass the cord through them, then draw it tight."

Again Miss Welsh obeyed, dolefully yet conscientiously withal. The result was that when the rope was tightened—and Miss Welsh, in the most conscientious manner, drew it as tight as she possibly could—Mr. Bennet's lower portions were imprisoned in the sack in a manner which was hardly dignified. He might have been about to engage in a sack race, only he did not appear to be in a sack-racing frame of mind. Miss Welsh seemed to feel that she was hardly treating him in the way in which one would wish to treat one's young man. It was evident that Mr. Bennett had not the slightest doubt but that he was being used very badly indeed.

"Take the bottle and sponge, which you will find in his right-hand pocket, and the revolver, which you will find in his left, and place them on the bed." Miss Welsh did as her mistress told her. "Now tie him up with the cord so as to render him incapable of moving a limb. There are thirty-two yards of it. With that quantity and the exercise of a little skill you should be able to make him tolerably secure."

As Miss Jones said this it almost seemed that Miss Welsh started. Mr. Bennett certainly did. Miss Welsh looked at him with such piteous eyes; Mr. Bennett favored her with an unmistakable scowl—a scowl, indeed, of singular malignity. Then she proceeded to tie him up. In doing so she showed considerable skill, and conscientiousness to boot. She first passed the rope two or three times right around him, so as to pinion his arms to his sides. Then, putting her foot up against his side, so as to enable her to use it as a lever, she hauled the rope as tight as she could. She did not seem to enjoy the hauling

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REVIEW OF FASHION.

We are sorry to chronicle that fashionable modistes are making the skirts of walking-gowns to touch and even to lie on the ground in the back. When confined to visiting or carriage toilettes the idea was sufficiently bad, but now it is encroaching upon the domain of genuine walking-dresses. At the best it is an unclean and ungraceful fashion.

While a well-managed train is dignified, a skirt an inch or two on the floor is not, and on the street serves only as a broom. It is to be hoped that sensible and cleanly women will pass such a revival by, and let it die from want of adherents, though all the modistes, in their desire for a change, push it toward popularity.

Severe simplicity marks the styles shown in skirts. The so-called English styles, created in France, are slightly draped toward each hip and gathered in the back. Other designs have a gathered front, lifted on either side with a buckle or large velvet rosette, and a fan-pleated back. Two elastics or drawing-strings, or one steel extender, are used in the back width of the lining, and more women wear a tiny pad bustle than go without.

As soon as the fashionable world is fairly tired of velvet sleeves—and signs are not wanting that the question has reached its turning-point—silk sleeves will be introduced, covered throughout their length with fine French insertion or point de Venise. For instance, an elegant visiting-dress of cafe-au-lait cashmere, has sleeves of willow-green silk, which shows through the apertures of a beautiful piece of lace. A wide scarf of green silk crosses the bodice of the cashmere polonaise, and is caught at the waist by a handsome buckle. A pleating of silk, partly concealed by lace, is let into the back of the bodice. There is a tendency now to trim the back rather profusely, and many of the bodices are cut to resemble an evening dress that has been originally low or square, and afterward filled up to the throat.

A wedding gown for a June bride is of cream faille Francaise, combined with stripes of brocade and satin. This is introduced in front. It is cut in points at the feet, and double sash ends fall on one side, with bunches of orange-blossoms at the ends. The dress is intended for a very young bride, and is exactly suited to fresh, youthful beauty. The back of the skirt is plain, falling in square ends. The high bodice has the slashed and puffed Maria Stuart sleeves and a high Medici collar. There are many seams in the back of this bodice, but none in the front, where the brocade is introduced.

The bridemaids will have charming gowns of cream China silk, the skirt made simply with plisses, the upper portion caught up sufficiently on one side to show them; the fullness at the back of the skirt hooked on to the bodice, which is full back and front, with a gathered yoke, the sleeves fulled at the top. The children who act as bridemaids will have similar dresses, and wear large hats of lace with cream feathers, and carry yellow bouquets.

Other summer wedding gowns are of satin, Bengaline, or silk, with sleeves and front draperies of lace, China crepe, or *mousseline de soie*. Tall, queenly brides look quaint in a full skirt, gigot sleeves, and Elizabethan bodice of small-figured brocade, with a frill of lace on the wrists of the long sleeves, and a draped ruffle of the same around the half-low neck. A spray of orange-blossoms is the only extra garniture, which is placed high on the left side amid the folds of creamy lace.

Such a bride may have her bridemaids in net, gauze or silk, muslin gowns over satin; or those of China silk, with a trimming of gold galloon, tan gloves, shoes and hosiery, and bouquets of yellow roses. Full sleeves of silk muslin are pretty with China silk gowns. Empire wreaths, floral toques, large Leghorn or lace hats, and short tulle veils are all favored dressings for the head.

Gray, tan, and amethyst shades predominate for handsome street gowns. The French people fancy all-gray toilettes, but we usually relieve them with heliotrope, pink, or yellow flowers in the gray or black lace hat. Gray silk in small figures answers for a demi-toilette, with sleeves, apron draperies, and plastron of China crepe or muslin chiffon; the slight passementerie trimming allowed is of steel, with perhaps a slight mixture of silver.

The tennis shirt that we illustrated in the April number is worn in pique, cambric, percale, or linen, with a belt or wide sash, and masculine-looking cravat, answering for outing purposes, but not for city street wear any more than the blouses worn last year, which some women insisted upon shopping in, for which they were about as much suited as a dressing-sacque.

Sleeves are very full on the shoulders, long, and tight-fitting at the wrists, except those worn with a blouse, which may be gathered to a deep or narrow cuff. Yoke effects are fashionable, and becoming to all except stout figures. The yokes rarely extend to the arm-sizes, and may be plain, pleated, or puffed; passementerie, velvet, silk, figured goods, embroidery, etc., are used for these accessories.

One pretty tea-gown recently seen is in the palest blue and white satin brocade, with the front and sleeves of pale pink crepe de Chine trimmed with black velvet baby ribbons. The revers are turned back with pale pink satin, edged with a row of the velvet, and there is a pointed waistband to correspond, below the rows of velvet run in and out, and confining the fullness of the crepe de Chine. A cluster of velvet loops finishes off the ends on the left side.

PERSONAL BEAUTY.

BY A SOCIETY WOMAN.

Hairdressing, properly considered, is the most subtle of arts. It used to be recognized as such more than now and the hairdressers of Kings and Queens held high place at Courts. More recently there have been great coiffures, whose services were held invaluable to their first-class patronesses, who sometimes, like the Princess Troubitzkoi, famous in Parisian society, were made over by their talents from emphatically ugly women into women seductively conspicuous in any assemblage. The French have owned all the professional hairdressers, because they, more than any other nation, have studied the science of effecting large results out of scant material. But any woman can be assured that she persumably can be a more accomplished hairdresser for her own individual needs than the greatest of professional coiffures, if she also studied the bearings of her case as carefully. People who draw are aware that to put on one face the brows or ears of another head, for instance—and although the structural difference of those brows and ears may be almost imperceptible—will subtly

CHANGE THE ENTIRE EXPRESSION OF THAT FACE.

The mere deepening of a line here, the neglect of another there; this is what makes or mars a likeness. Now, the hair if it be "done" so as to emphasize certain lines and to obliterate others, is capable of actually transforming the face, sometimes for better and sometimes decidedly for worse. Eight-tenths of the sex give this no consideration. Fashion rules them. This is right, of course. But, while following fashion in its general direction of high or low hair, etc., it is each woman's own very particular affair to attend to just these little, most eloquent modifications. There are certain generalities for guidance. The long faces and the broad faces—these are the faces that call for particular study. A little face with fine, small features can never be made grotesque. Such faces have no character, as a rule; are rarely striking and only picturesque when there is archness and piquancy in their expressions; but in their negativeness there is safety. If the face is very long the coiffure most becoming in eight cases out of ten is a rather massive one, midway between the top of the head and the neck. The catogan, low down in the nape of the neck, draws out the facial lines lengthwise. It gives a very long face a certain look that vaguely reminds one of a horse. To pile the hair far forward on top of the head is obviously rather liable to the same result. But if the coiffure be midway at the back of the head the hair is drawn from the perpendicular lines, and these horizontal lines act at once as a corrective, neutralizing the already too-pronounced longitudinal effect. Conversely

A BROAD FACE DEMANDS EXACTLY THE OPPOSITE.

What is needed here is the lengthwise, the longitudinal—anything that seems to soar up lightly or drop away gracefully, and that will therefore counteract that heavy, stationary, unmalleable impression which too much breadth of face produces. The very most becoming way of dressing the front hair in such a case ever seen was devised by a pretty woman, the defect in whose beauty was precisely this too great breadth of face, threatening to vulgarize it. She combed the lock of hair that grew directly back of the ears loosely up from the roots in absolutely straight lines to above the temples, where the softly waved bang was taken up from the forehead in a Pompadour, very long, and slightly inclined to shelve forward instead of inclining backward. This forward incline was another touch of artistic divination, because the pretty woman's nose was rather prominent, and backward lines to the coiffure would, as they always do, have tended to accentuate that fact. As it was, the prominence of the profile was softened out of notice and the lengthwise and upwise lines of the front hair coming into direct contact with the face gave it the finesse which its natural width made it lack. The pretty woman's back hair was arranged in accordance with the dictates of the conventional fashion of the moment, and the little divergence in the treatment of the front hair passed practically unnoticed except by the few close observers who could appreciate its cleverness and art. All women who have made their

PERSONAL APPEARANCE A PARTICULAR AND CAREFUL STUDY,

and whose beauty is their chief stock in trade, as it were—their lever to success, social or otherwise—will be found to originate coiffures, not given to follow slavishly the strict fashion prevalent in hairdressing. At a time when every woman wore her hair twisted in a figure 8 on top of her head, Mrs. Langtry dropped hers into the nape of her neck, parting it in the middle and drawing it softly down back of the ears with a little fringe of hair escaping over the forehead and down both sides of the face. This little fringe was immensely becoming, and her own private property, as it were. The peculiar roll which Mrs. James Brown Potter twisted her hair over in the back when last she was seen here was obviously designed to take from the natural sharpness of her features, by making the hair stand out in a sort of soft, wide wreath around the whole face. It was a style that would have looked grotesque on most women, but it was picturesque on her. Sarah Bernhardt's coiffure has, practically, not changed for ten years. Whether the hair be worn very low or very high hers is usually midway between the two, being pitched at just that angle which precisely we have suggested as being the best for faces of the long type. Not more in the case of the pretty woman in private life whom we cited than in these cases would any one have felt that the coiffure, because it was original, was out of date. In the case of the actresses there was

A BOLD DEPARTURE FROM THE CONVENTIONAL,

because as public characters they could make fashions for themselves. For the other case the prevalent mode of coiffure was complied with, and only a slight change made in the front hair instead of the ordinary bang, cut horizontally across the forehead, which would have added perceptibly to the look of breadth in the face, and therefore where such breadth exists should be avoided. When a bang is worn under such conditions it should be either broken in the centre of the forehead to give an effect of greater length down the face from here, or if a straight fringe, left a little longer in the middle than on the sides and a trifle pointed in its shape. With a broad face the hair must never be drawn tightly away from the temples and ears. Sleek hair does for women who have small classic faces. The contours are so pure and correct in themselves that they should be left to speak for themselves. The role of the hair in that instance is the negative one of non-interference. But for some time now a plain, straight, severe coiffure has been adopted by women having all manner of features and types indiscriminately. Fashion ran in the direction of Greek knots and braided Alsatian coils. But a woman

CONSCIOUS OF ALL THE POSSIBILITIES OF HAIRDRESSING

would have modified these fashions out of all rigidity, when by so doing the irregular, faulty contours of cheek or chin or profile could have been mitigated. A return of the chignon and of all manner of incidental elaborations of coiffure is not thoroughly bad news. Foreign hairdressers are beginning to build up coiffures with flowers and feathers for ceremonious occasions until the structures have a faint resemblance to small bonnets. This tendency of fashion might easily be abused, but at least it will give wider latitude to those women who are too timid to adopt the prevalent ideas in any department of dress to their own needs. If the style of doing the hair is rather inclined to be capricious and fantastic, they have at any rate a larger field of operations, and out of that they stand a better chance of hitting upon some lines and curves of the hair that may bring out the best look of their head and face. Study this matter of the lines—the lines and the outlines—of the head and hair. Half the secret of beauty, or at least the effect of beauty, lies there. A head of hair was not given to woman alone as a crown of glory, but as a sovereign ally to be bent to her best uses.

(Continued from page 7.)

part of it—nor did Mr. Bennett, for the matter of that. She was a woman of undeniable strength; it was a wonder she did not cut in two the man she had promised to marry. When the rope was at its utmost tension she made a most dexterous knot. He would have been tolerably secure had she done no more. But she did a great deal more; in that conscientious way she had she ran the rope about his legs, hauling it fast with the same ingenuity of method—with such energy, in fact, that she hauled him off his legs, and both he and she fell flat upon the floor.

"Pick yourself up, Hannah, and you had better continue to tie Mr. Bennett where he lies—you will find it more convenient, perhaps."

Miss Welsh acted on Miss Jones's hint. But, however it may have added to her convenience, so far as Mr. Bennett was concerned it made the matter worse. She performed her task in such a very conscientious way; she rolled him over and over, she knelt on him—to give her leverage in hauling, she even stood on him—she stood him on his feet and on his head. It certainly was not a favorable example of the way in which a young woman should use her best young man.

"Now, Hannah, you can stand Mr. Bennett on his feet," remarked Miss Jones, when she saw that Miss Welsh had completed her task. "If Mr. Bennett is unable to stand, you had better prop him up with his back against the wall."

Miss Welsh propped Mr. Bennett up with his back against the wall; he would have certainly been unable to stand alone. Miss Jones addressed herself to him:

"You see, Mr. Bennett, how entirely I have Hannah under my control. She is beautifully subjective. As I pointed out to you before, I assure you I have obtained some really remarkable results with Hannah. I hope that you have enjoyed all that you have seen—have you?"

Mr. Bennett feebly shook his head. He did not seem to have sufficient energy left to enable him to say he hadn't. He was too much tied up. Miss Jones went on:

"Before we part—and we are about to part, for the present at least—I should like to address to you a few appropriate remarks. Burglary, I need not point out to you, Mr. Bennett, is criminal, and not only criminal, but cowardly. You choose as a rule, the night. You choose, preferentially, a house in which the inhabitants are helpless. You steal upon them unawares, prepared, if necessary, to take their lives at the moment when they are least able to defend them You yourself are a coward of the most despicable sort or you would never have come, in the dead of the night, certainly to rob, and perhaps to kill, an unprotected woman. I cannot describe to you the satisfaction which I feel when I consider this a case of the biter bit. When I think how conscious you yourself must be of how completely the tables have been turned, I assure you that I am ready to dance about the room with joy. I trust, Mr. Bennett, that you will perceive and allow that these few remarks point a a moral and adorn a tale. What I am now about to do with you is this. You brought that chloroform to stupefy me. On the contrary, with it Hannah shall stupefy you. When you are stupefied she will open the window, she will drag you to it, and she will drop you out. There is only a drop of about twelve feet. There is a flower bed beneath. I hope you will not fall hard. You will damage the flowers, I am afraid; but, under the circumstances, I will excuse you that. You will lie there through the night. In the morning I will take care that a policeman finds you there. He will see the inscription written by yourself, and sewn on your breast by Hannah. He will see that you are George Bennett, the burglar, and he will act on the hint contained in the last line—he will make further inquiries at Acacia Villa. I assure you I will answer them. I will prosecute you with the utmost rigor of the law. You have doubtless, in the course of your career, been guilty of multitudinous crimes. I think I know a means of bringing every one of them home to you. You will be sentenced to a long term of penal servitude. For a considerable time to come I shall know where to find you should I desire to subject you to further experiment."

As Miss Jones made these observations, which she did in the sweetest and most musical of voices, she continued to enjoy her cigarette. A fairer picture of feminine indulgence in the nicotian weed, it is not improbable, was never seen. But neither Mr. Bennett nor Miss Welsh seemed to appreciate the opportunity they had of observing the fair picture under circumstances of such exceptional advantage—the gentleman even less than the lady. After a short pause the beautiful young smoker gave a few instructions to Miss Welsh:

"Hannah, take that bottle of chloroform and that sponge. Empty the contents of the bottle on the sponge; then press the sponge against Mr. Bennett's mouth and nose, and hold it there.

As Miss Jones said this, an expression of great agony struggled through the stupor which was the prevailing characteristic of Mr. Bennett's face. It seemed as though he struggled to speak. But his tongue was mute. Miss Welsh, too, seemed unutterably sad. At the same time, she did as her mistress bade. She drew the cork out of the bottle, and emptied the contents on to the sponge. As she did so, Mr. Bennett's eyes passed from Miss Welsh to Miss Jones and from Miss Jones to Miss Welsh, with something of that look of dumb agony which it is so painful to see at times upon the face of a dog. Miss Welsh emptied the bottle to its latest drop. She advanced toward Mr. Bennett, labeled, tied, and propped up against the wall. He made a perceptible effort to give expression to his agony in speech. But Miss Welsh gave him no time. She clapped the sponge upon his mouth and nose, pressing his head with all her force against the wall. He shivered, gave a sort of sigh, and fell, lying where he had fallen. Under Miss Welsh's forcible manipulation, the anæsthetic had quickly done its work.

"Open the window wide!" Miss Welsh opened the window wide. "Pick Mr. Bennett up!" Miss Welsh picked him up. "Carry him to the window!" She carried him to the window. It was a curious spectacle to see her bearing all that was near and dear to her to his ignominious doom. "Throw *him out*!" She threw him out. There was a momentary silence. Then came the sound of a thud. Mr. Bennett had fallen on the flower bed beneath. "Shut the window down!" Miss Welsh shut the window down. "Go to the door, turn round, and look at me!" Miss Welsh did as she was bidden. She shuddered when her eyes encountered her mistress's glorious orbs.

The young smoker, raising her exquisitely-shaped hand, made a slight movement with it in the air.

"Leave the room, and go to bed!" she said. Miss Welsh left the room and disappeared.

Who she was left alone, Miss Cicelia Jones carefully extinguished her cigarette, placing the unconsumed fragment in a little ash-tray which was fastened to the wall above her head. She replaced the pillows in their former position; under one of them she placed her revolver, on it she placed her head. Touching one of the ivory buttons, which she could easily do from where she lay, instantly the room was dark. In the darkness, having made herself comfortable between the sheets, she set herself to woo sweet sleep

Qualities Which Make Good Husbands.

A young reader, who from her letter I fear is somewhat skeptical as to the wisdom of her choice of a husband, asks; What qualities should a girl look for most in a young man whom she regards in the light of a husband?"

There are so many good "qualities" to look for, Miss Jennie, that it is almost easier to point out the undesirable ones which it is best he should *not* possess.

The most important point to remember when you choose a husband is that you are not choosing him for twenty-four hours, or a week, but for life. See what sympathies you have in common, wherein your tastes agree and disagree, and make up your mind as to whether you are willing to make your own inclinations subservient to his, so that harmony may be the result.

Think out whether he is honest in word and deed, for his position to other people is a slight index, but a sure one, as to what he will be to you.

Be sure that he tells the truth, for one who is systematically thoughtless as to what is and what is not correct, will make much unhappiness for you,

If he is quick-tempered, study the way to shame him out of this, and learn the value, when he talks heedlessly, of keeping silent.

See that your husband is a good business man; unless he is, he will not be able to make for you a proper home.

See that he can give a good reason for anything he does that you do not understand; as because two people love each other is no reason why they should not be reasonable and reasoning beings.

Look to him for consideration as well as for love. In the years to come the happiest marriage is that in which these two virtues amalgamate.

Look in him for a soul that is above small meanness; despise the man who talks scandal and who tells disagreeable truths.

Look for a man whose name you will be proud to bear, to whom you can carry all your doubts and perplexities, and with whom you will find sympathy and joy.

Look for a man who is considerate of his mother; it has become a trite saying that a good son makes a good husband, but the absolute truth of this proves that proverbs are the potted wisdom of many generations. The man who considers his mother is the man who has learned to consider all women, and certainly he will think of his wife.

Choose to find in your husband all good, rather than all bad. A man is very much like a looking-glass, he gives you back smile for smile, frown for frown, and good thought for good thought. Sometimes the glass may be a little wrong, and that's where the man has the advantage over the glass. Patience and perseverance will make him correct, but it is the quiet perseverance that comes from approbation, and not from fault-finding.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

For biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, and constipation take Dr. Pierce's Pellets. One a dose.

FIG 32.—No. 4630.—LADIES' WALKING-SKIRT. PRICE 30 CENTS.

This design cuts from 22 to 32 inches waist measure, and the quantity of material required for each size, of 21-inch goods, $10\frac{3}{4}$ yards, or of 42-inch goods, $5\frac{3}{8}$ yards; ribbon, 5 yards; skirt-lining, 5 yards.

CELERY SAUCE.—Cut up and stew in half a pint of water until tender, two fine heads of celery. Cream up a teaspoonful of flour with a large spoonful of butter, add to celery with salt and pepper and a cup of sweet cream. Stew a moment and serve. Delicious to eat with game or poultry.

B. B. B.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

Is a purely vegetable compound, possessing perfect regulating power over all the organs of the system, and controlling their secretions. It so purifies the blood that it

CURES

All blood humors and diseases, from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore, and this combined with its unrivaled regulating, cleansing and purifying influence on the secretions of the liver, kidneys, bowels and skin, render it unequaled as a cure for all diseases of the

SKIN

From one to two bottles will cure boils, pimples, blotches, nettle rash, scurf, tetter, and all the simple forms of skin disease. From two to four bottles will cure salt rheum or eczema, shingles, erysipelas, ulcers, abscesses, running sores, and all skin eruptions. It is noticeable that sufferers from skin

DISEASES

Are nearly always aggravated by intolerable itching, but this quickly subsides on the removal of the disease by the use of B. B. B. Passing on to graver yet prevalent diseases, such as scrofulous swellings, tumors and

SCROFULA

We have undoubted proof that from three to six bottles used internally and by outward application (diluted if the skin is broken) to the affected parts, will affect a cure. The great mission of B. B. B. is to regulate the liver, kidneys, bowels and blood, to correct acidity and wrong action of the stomach, and to open the sluiceways of the system to carry off all clogged and impure secretions, allowing nature thus to aid recovery and remove without fail

BAD BLOOD

Liver complaint, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, dropsy, rheumatism, and every species of disease arising from disordered liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and blood. We guarantee every bottle of B. B. B. Should any person be dissatisfied after using the *first* bottle, we will refund the money on application personally or by letter. We will also be glad to send testimonials and information proving the effects of B. B. B. in the above named diseases, on application to FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

He Will Fall In Love With Her, Sure!

O, the woman of the future! I can see her through a haze;
She is coming minus bustle, she is coming minus stays;
I can see her through the shadows of the present's misty light,
She is coming, she is coming, like an angel of delight!

The woman of the future! O, how beautiful she seems,
As in fancy I behold her, in the brightest of my dreams;
In fancy I behold her, and I long to hear her voice
Ringing down the pleasant valleys, "I am coming, O, rejoice!"

The woman of the future will not trifle with our hearts,
She will find more time to study into sciences and arts:
She will not be too disdainful, irreverent and proud,
But with all the highest virtues and attainments be endowed.

The woman of the future will be modest in her looks,
She will sing the sweetest ballads and peruse the choicest books
Her sympathies will widen and her goodness will extend,
Until the poor shall bless her and the weak shall call her friend.

The woman of the future will not throw herself away,
For the ballroom's giddy pleasures, bringing wrinkles and decay,
Nor drink the honied nectar of enchantment, long and deep,
Sowing seeds of dissipation that in anguish she must reap.

The woman of the future will come to us as pure
As the fragrant Easter lilies, and her fame will rest secure:
When she comes to dwell among us, in her eyes that light will be
That we have never seen on land, nor yet upon the sea.

O, the woman of the future will be generous and brave,
And her honor she will cherish without blemish to the grave.
In joy I wait her coming, she will blossom like a rose,
And her heart will find a lover who is worthy to propose!

A CHAT WITH THE GIRLS.

Many of you will soon be going off on your summer jaunt, and you have made up your mind that you are going to have the best time you ever had in your life. That's the right way to do. It's the best beginning toward having a good time. Now, you want to put in that little hand-satchel of yours not only some ammonia to soften the hard water in the country but you want to put a good deal of forbearance—a great lump of it—to make you courteous to the crying baby, or the troublesome child that happens to be in the car with you. You want to put in a jar of vaseline, in case there should come any little spot on your face that needs healing; and you want, also, to remember the needs of a great jar of kindly speeches. The word said in the proper place, the "thank you," that, if it is not appreciated by the person to whom it is tendered, at least makes you feel that you have done what is right. You want to put in a great soft sponge, to wipe the dust off your face; and the moral sponge that will wipe out all the disagreeables that may come, so that in telling the history of your summer outing you have nothing but pleasant affairs to remember. Then, perhaps, as you are rather tired out with the season's work, you are taking some tonic along that your physician has advised. Now, just remember that another good tonic, advised by the great Physician of the soul, is the one that braces you up morally against whatever temptation my come to you. This seems like a curious packing for a traveling-bag, but you are not only going over the road that leads to Wonderland, you are also traveling along the road of life, and you want the moral adjuncts that will help to make you more considerate of each fellow-traveler.

OUR GIRL IN THE COUNTRY.

A country girl always has an idea that the advantages of the city girl are not hers—that she suffers from lack of something, she doesn't exactly know what. She is convinced that the girl in the city avails herself of every opportunity to look at fine pictures, read choice books and cultivate her mind. Now, when she generalizes in this way, she is simply showing herself to be narrow and ignorant. The girl in the country, to-day, can get exactly the same papers and books that come to the girl in the city. Her thinking hours are longer, and very often she sees more of real, sweet home life. She is apt to learn that most beautiful industry, how to be a good housewife, and over the bread-pan or the churn she can think as great thoughts as she would over the elaborate fancy-work or in the picture-gallery. She can study flowers as they grow; she can breathe the good, pure air of heaven, which makes a healthy body—and that usually means a healthy soul—and she can learn whatever she wishes. Intellectually she can control herself, and she may know, in books at least, the best-trained and the finest minds of the century. Here there is no danger of her learning to speak slang. Among these people virtues are respected and vices are condemned, and she is thrown into society which she will never regret and which will always be a credit to her. Do you know, you girls in the country, that you can smell the flowers and gather them, while we in the city look at them with the glass of the florist's window between us? And a bought blossom never has the charm possessed by that which is plucked by one's self. If there is anybody to envy, it is the girl in the country.

WHAT HE LIKED IN HER.

He was just the nicest sort of fellow, just the kind that you and I love, as I love my brother, or somebody's else brother. He was full of ideas, and honestly liked, as only a thoroughly nice fellow can, a girl friend of his sister's. This sister was a bit curious, for this girl her brother liked was not particularly good looking or particularly talented; so she said: "Tom, what do you see in her?"

Tom stopped a minute, and then he said, very slowly: "What do I see in her? Well, sister, first of all, she has a pleasing presence, and yet it is not one that is arrogantly so, or that makes me feel anything but welcome. Then she speaks good English, she never talks scandal, she has a low, sweet voice, and she is always ready to give a helping hand, metaphorically, to the people who are embarrassed, or who don't know just what to do when they are out. She is always neatly and properly dressed, but I have never seen her wear anything flashy, and I don't think she would ever look at a cotton-back pink satin with a view of wearing it any more than she would at a brass brooch. She alway smakes me feel that it would be a hard struggle for me to get her love, but when I do get it it will be worth having. She is never effusive, but always polite. And then, what I like about her best of all, and what I see in her that is best, is that she is mother's girl. The first thought in that household is to give pleasure to mother. Her first idea is to have some pleasure in which mother can join; and I never yet have known of any frolic, of any game, or of any joyful time in which she didn't first make all the arrangements about mother and afterwards about herself. I see unselfishness, dignity, consideration and a loving heart in her, and that's why I want her for my own."

HOW TO ACT WHEN IN SOCIETY.

You want to become a good conversationalist, and acquire the ease and grace which is essential to success in society? Now, my dear, it is just as necessary that in society there should be good listeners as well as good talkers. It shows equal intelligence to listen as to talk well. If you are nervous and embarrassed, study how to say the simplest things in the most natural manner, and, for a while at least, constitute yourself the audience for the brilliant talkers. You can only be graceful and natural by forgetting yourself. The woman who is awkward and ill at ease is the one who thinks continually of how she is looking and how she is acting—who is, in reality, a little bit vain in a peculiar way. She thinks that, in a drawing-room, her hostess should continually look after her happiness and study her enjoyment. This is an impossibility. After her hostess has floated her a few minutes in society she expects her to swim alone, or else to stand at a safe distance and watch the other swimmers.

To converse well it is necessary that you should have the art of discovering what will interest the person with whom you are talking and that you will know how to drop the subject when it becomes tiresome, and never to let a special fad of your own be the one subject that you bring up. Learn to be all things to all people. To avoid personalities or very decided opinions on any subject. You don't want to give a tirade against dishonesty to a man whose father died in prison for forging notes. You don't want to object to the divorce laws when the man you are talking to may have married a divorced woman. You don't want to talk about bleached hair to a woman whose hair is pronouncedly yellow, nor to discuss how injurious is rouge and powder to the woman who is made up in a most decided manner. In your heart you may object to all these things, but you are not giving expression just now to what you think; you are simply making yourself pleasant to some one whom you have met to-day and may never meet again. Talk about Egyptian mummies or French politics; how orchids grow, the last new play or the last new song; but use good English, speak as if you were interested, and then you will gain what you want—a reputation of being a charming woman socially.

The Life-Book.

If I could but look into the future—
Read one page from the great book of fate,
How my life might be changed for the better
Ere I heard the dread signal, "too late,"

Should I read that my name will be noble,
That 'twill live after flesh has decayed,
That my life will be held as a model
Of the beauty which time cannot fade?

Or shall I be lost to all knowledge,
A drop in the great sea of men?
Tell me, Time, as you hurry me onward,
And my life may be happier then.

"Nay, nay," answered Time, "be contented!
Take each day as 'tis given to you,
Make it sweeter and purer and better
Than the last; that is all you need do."

Make the best of each day that is given!
What a beautiful life that would be!
Each leaf brighter still in life's album,
And the last fit for Jesus to see!

Here, a cup of cold water's been given;
There, the poor of God's earth have been fed
And here to the great Living Fountain,
A poor, thirsty soul has been led.

And so, on each page, in rare colors
And tints from the heavenly land,
Would shine deeds which were done for the master
All for love—not because they were grand.

How much nobler and sweeter and grander
Than having a name known to men,
Or being, 'mong earth's fading flowers,
A favorite! I'll strive for this, then.

No longer must I sit here longing
To read from the great book of fate,
If I fill up my life-book with pictures
I must work ere the day groweth late.

ALICE

Care of Glass.

As a rule, warm water and a soft cloth are all that are required to keep glass in a good condition; but water-bottles and wine-decanters, in order to keep them bright, must be rinsed out with a little muriatic acid, which is the best substance for removing the "fur" which collects in them. This acid is far better than ashes, sand, or shot, for the ashes and sand scratch the glass, and if any shot is left in by accident the lead is poisonous. Richly-cut glass must be cleaned and polished with a soft brush, upon which a very little fine chalk or whiting is put; by this means the lustre and brilliancy are preserved.

Catarrh

IS a blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla**—the best of all blood purifiers. The sooner you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

"I was troubled with catarrh for over two years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no benefit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome complaint and completely restored my health."—Jesse M. Boggs, Holman's Mills, N. C.

"When Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me for catarrh, I was inclined to doubt its efficacy. Having tried so many remedies, with little benefit, I had no faith that anything would cure me. I became emaciated from loss of appetite and impaired digestion. I had nearly lost the sense of smell, and my system was badly deranged. I was about discouraged, when a friend urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and referred me to persons whom it had cured of catarrh. After taking half a dozen bottles of this medicine, I am convinced that the only sure way of treating this obstinate disease is through the blood."—Charles H. Maloney, 113 River st., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

They All Did It, They All Do It.

Are you a student of statistics? If you are you will be interested in knowing that a German, who got accurate data concerning the amount of cosmetics used all through the world, says that the money that American women pay for them would paint 17,000 houses, allowing $75 for each house! Notwithstanding this horrible charge, I don't believe American women will quail when it comes to buying anything they think will add to their beauty. Of course, in nine cases out of ten it doesn't add to it, but even a man has to confess that a tiny little bit of powder, to take the shine off the nose, is desirable. When Ovid was writing about women and their ways, he said that a fancy for looking ill and delicate, and playing on the feelings of the men, had taken possession of them, and that it was a smart thing to get a fetching pallor on their faces by white lead and other stuffs. In the ruins of Thebes an entire toilet case was found, with bottles of perfumery, jars of powder, and tubes of paint, with brushes and cloths, evidently showing that the belle of that day not only knew how to take good care of her skin, but believed in having good tools to achieve good results. The belles of Nineveh were willing to suffer to be beautiful; they had their skins made smooth with pumice stone and then they were enamelled!

Cleopatra not only had every cosmetic known in her day to add to their good looks, but she also wrote a book on the care of the skin, which is, unfortunately for the belles of to-day, out of print. In 1779 the English Parliament, which always looked for the protection of its men, considered a bill that read this way: "All women, without distinction as to age or rank, maidens as well as widows, who should deceive the male subjects of His Majesty and mislead them into marriage by means of paint, salve, beauty water, false teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, corsets, or padded hips should be punished under the provisions of the law against sorcery, and the marriage shall be declared null." The bill did not pass, I believe, and it probably emanated from the brain of somebody who had been deceived, and who wished, generously, to save his friends. In England to day paint is much more generally used than in this country, where what is known as "saucer rouge," and which is applied with a soft linen rag, is in greater favor. English-women make up abominably. From the Princess of Wales to the chorus girl the idea of improving the face seems to be to put a dab of rouge under each eye, and not to shade it, to leave the ears and chin untouched, and to suppose that everybody believes this is real.

If rouge is used, it should always be shaded off with a little powder, the lobes of the ears and the edge of the chin each being touched slightly with it, because any face on which there is a glow of color has the pink also at these points. Nobody blushes in a round spot. Shape the pink a little to your cheek, and if your face is very full make it longer than round. Don't put it on at all unless you think you can't go without it; that is to say, that you look so ghastly you feel that you need it. A color is sometimes given to the face by dabbling it in gin and water, the gin bringing the blood to the surface and giving it life; as in addition it softens the skin, there is no reason in the world why it shouldn't be used.

On Queen Victoria's recent visit to the Continent her impedimenta comprised one coachman, nine grooms, eight horses, three carriages, one donkey, and seventy large packages of luggage of various kinds, which went from Calais to Aix-les-Bains by special train at a cost of $1100.

HOME DRESS MAKING.

GOWNS OF MODERATE COST.

Through the present season, young women require many changes in the way of pretty, inexpensive gowns that need not cost much if made at home. Swiss muslin, sprinkled with dots or sprigs, has been worn since the days of our grandmothers, and yet always has a dainty appearance on a warm, summer day when worn with an all-around sash of cool-looking green surah, knotted in the back; or a waist-belt, of No. 26 ribbon, fastened in a pearl buckle. One correspondent has a full skirt of dotted Swiss, left over from last summer, and wishes to know "what it will make with three yards of new material." Well, the new will make a full, round waist and leg-of-mutton sleeves, with a frill of the soft, imitation Valenciennes lace round the neck as a turn-down collar, and a thickly-gathered ruche down one edge of the front, which falls into jabots of its own sweet will; the sleeves are finished with frills of lace, either turned back or allowed to fall over the bands, the latter treatment making them look smaller and whiter if a creamy lace is selected. Lengthen the short skirt with one or two rows of insertion, to match the lace, set in above the hem, which must remain as it is, four inches deep. By wearing different waist-belts or sashes a variety of changes may be effected with this one made-over gown.

RE-MAKING A WHITE WOOLEN DRESS.

If you have a white woolen gown, instead of paying $2.50 to have it cleaned—though they do it beautifully it will soil easily afterward—have it dyed a faint green, pearl, gray or old rose and trim with black ribbon-velvet, or the gray would trim stylishly with clear green velvet. Have a straight, full skirt with three broad (five inches) kilt pleats on each side of the narrow front, which are trimmed with two rows of ribbon-velvet down each, ending under a large rosette of velvet called a *chou*, which is newer in effect than a border of ribbon. In sewing on ribbon-velvet, first baste it carefully and then run along with long stitches on the underside, and short ones on the outside, holding the material easily, almost loosely, over the left hand. Cut the pointed basque off, until it is very short in front and over the hips, and out of the position back, form a small coat-tail like those worn on riding-habits. Have the coat sleeves remodeled by adding a puff at the top above a band of velvet, and place bands of the same from the wrist to the head of the arm if the arms are very long or thin; but if the wearer is stout, just one row at the wrist is more becoming. The high collar can be of ribbon-velvet, and three pieces from each side-seam should be brought to the point in front and caught there with a silver or gilt buckle. The buttons fastening the front and decorating the flat coat back, six in each of the two rows up the centre, may correspond with the velvet or buckle. With a buckle for seventy-five cents, and velvet of the proper width, $1.60 a piece, this will not prove an expensive dress for blonde or brunette maid.

GRANDAM GOWNS.

A fortunate girl has an old, full skirt of black brocade belonging to a grand-aunt, and yet has "nothing to wear for a demi-toilette." On the contrary, she has a "lucky find," of immense power. The skirt has twelve breadths; so three may be saved for a bodice. The skirt is short; but let out the hem and press it out on the inner side with a damp cloth between the dress and iron; face it down, so that it just escapes the floor in front and touches it in the back; the lining skirt is of the usual shape, except that it must be guiltless of a steel or pad. Gather the top in two rows so that it may set evenly. The bodice is in a short point, back and front, and without darts in the outer material, the fullness being laid in tiny pleats. The gigot sleeves are very full and high at the top, and so tight-fitting at the wrists that they button up on the outside, nearly to the elbow, with small, gilt balls. The fronts are fastened with similar buttons, which continue up the collar. The top of the bodice is trimmed in yoke shape with gilt points, which also form a girdle from the side seams, fastening in front under a gilt buckle, while black ribbon, No. 20, from the side seams ties in long loops and ends in the back. Finish the neck and wrists with white lisse folds, through which gold thread is run, and a charming effect is obtained with an old gown at the outlay of only five dollars, including linings. The addition of black gloves, black hose, and ties with gilt buckles, gilt pin in the hair and a black-and-gold fan, give a charming picture of a modified grandam gown, which is rendered doubly attractive when worn by a young person, for youth has charms of its own, rendering it independent of expensive materials.

STYLISH SLEEVES AND SASHES.

The gigot sleeve, referred to above, is made over a coat-shaped lining fitting tightly from the elbows to the wrist, with the outer material fitting smoothly over it until at the top, which is cut over the top of the lining, and the fullness tacked here and there to keep it up. The tacking should be done on the wearer, so that a becoming effect may be attained. From the wrist to a distance of six inches up, leave the inner seam open, finish with a fly, buttons and button-holes. Or, a slit is made on the outside of the sleeve and buttoned over in the same manner. Tartan silk sashes are made of the 24-inch wide surah, cut in half, the sides hemmed and a fringe of sewing-silk, of the different shades, knotted in. These sashes are worn round the waist as a bow and ends in the back, or come from the sides and knot in back, which is a fashionable fad and only requires one-and-a-fourth yard of surah at $1.00 to $1.25 a yard.

NEW EFFECTS IN SKIRTS.

The plain effect of a kilt-pleated skirt is broken by a box-pleat down either side of the narrow front. Line pleated skirts of any kind with sleazy crinoline, for at least fifteen inches. Full, round skirts should be four-and-a-half to five yards wide, and just now it is stylish to drape one side slightly, by pushing the fullness up near one hip and fastening a large rosette there under the fullness. It requires one and a-half yards of No. 9 velvet ribbon to make a roseste of an ordinary size for this purpose. A handsomely hanging skirt must be perfectly even all around when on. Wear a small pad bustle if the figure requires it, and one steel, twelve inches below the belt; or two drawing strings, fourteen and twenty-four inches below.

Gossip of the Woman's World.

The comfort of low shoes for Summer wear is now generally recognized. It is a fact, however, that the constant friction of the skirts on the instep rubs the stockings into holes, and in exactly that place where darns are most unsightly. To correct this some English firm has introduced a novelty in hosiery that will be acceptable to all lovers of the half shoe. The article is woven with a triple-spliced instep and is to be known as the extra-spliced stocking.

The Australian prodigy, Elsie Hall, aged twelve, who is now on exhibition in London, promises to outshine Otto Hegner as a pianist.

It is understood that the Princess of Wales will go to Homburg about the end of July to be treated by some famous specialist for her growing deafness. Already the crowd is rampant and hotel accommodations quoted at so much per square foot.

At last there is something new for idle hands to do—poker work. The revival of the ancient art of burnt-wood engraving, better known as poker work, and the decorative and artistic effects which may be produced by this simple treatment of wood, has led to the invention of a portable machine, not unlike the photographer's outfit, requisite for the practice of this fascinating art. In the case is a spirit lamp, benzoline bottle and minor implements, together with printed instructions so lucidly set forth that the merest tyro in the art can begin at once to make preliminary studies in burnt-wood engraving. Letter racks, photograph frames, the headboard in a bed, side panels in a bookcase, tuckaway tables, medicine chest, cabinets and easels may be ornamented with poker work, and those interested in decorative employment will find innumerable places for the black-wood engravings.

Flower toques are beginning to pall. After five or six wearings and half as many rain-drops these multi-petalous affairs take on the appearance of a raised pie of violets or daisies. For all-round weather there is nothing in the line of Summer millinery to beat straw. All the smart women of Paris have taken to wearing black hats by order of the Parisienne who is sovereign in la mode. This will do well enough for tall ladies, but the ebony shape is heavy and has a compressing effect that tends to weigh down a short woman. Black is prime as a shoe or glove; it has a diminishing effect as a stocking or dress, but it is disastrous against the face.

The young lady daughters of Calvin Brice are capital whips besides being pretty, dashing and as English in manner and speech as the beautiful and adaptable Duchess of Marlborough.

What Woman can Do.

Chemistry is one of the latest professions to be attacked by the army of fair invadors, to whom entrance is not now denied to any calling. The Pharmaceutical Society in London has admitted women to its examinations, and in the United States maidens of a medical turn are wielding the pestle and serving suffering mankind from the graduate. Indeed, not content with this, they purpose in England setting up in business for themselves and growing rich from dealing in pills and plasters. It costs something like $700 to acquire the necessary instruction for the profession, and necessitates three years, study in the translation and presciptions, as well as grappling with three rather severe examinations on technical matters; but this is not at all disconcerting to the woman who wants to be a chemist and with the chemists stand. Doubtless the most bitter and nauseous prescriptions will become appetizing when dispensed by the fair hand of some Phyllis of the Pharmacopœia, and, any way, God speed her and deliver her from making the stupid and fatal blunders recorded of man.

There is in England a woman landscape gardener who makes a generous income and enjoys a remunerative popularity. She is a very comely young woman, with contemplative eyes and a sunburned face, and she goes about in a short gown that does not interfere at all with her work. Of course she does not take the spade in her slender hands and dig, as many of her customers expect, but she does take the measurements of the grounds, draws up the plans, sends in her estimate, and, if it is accepted, sets her men at work. The only trouble she has is with the regular gardeners of the great houses where such are employed who manifest a little jealous displeasure at being dictated to by a woman. But she insists on her orders being carried out, and develops by authority the wholesome respect and by successful results wins the admiration and allegiance of the most obdurate in the end. She lives in a little flat, full of old Chippendale chairs and great bowls of old fashioned flowers, and has a tiny office hung with curves and squares and crowded with mechanical instruments and important looking plans and documents. The only objection she finds in her work is that results are so long in appearing. Her terms are such as astonish people who fancy that because she is a woman she should live cheaply.

More unique still is the chosen vocation of a young woman in New York, whose marvellous memory enables her to recall readily every line she has ever read, and she is an omnivorous reader. She is equally familiar with the literature of the past and present, and is employed by a leading publisher to read manuscript and pronounce upon its originality. Not only does she readily detect borrowed plot, phrases, and ideas, but she also determines their original source with no research. Little mercy does the plagiarist find in the hands of this fair Nemesis.

A conservative and thoughtful man, reflecting upon the so-called advancement of women in this cycle of progress, said that it interested him deeply, but for their own sake he would, if he could, put them all back in the homes again as they were, and make men put their broad shoulders to the wheel and fight life's battle for them. Now, the chief reason any woman startles the world by entering new and singular professions and trades is simply because no particular man has offered to put the special shoulder to the wheel upon whose revolutions depend her bread and butter. A woman who had served many years among women in one of the departments at Washington said concerning the hue, and cry men raise about neglecting home duties for public work that if men would provide the homes she would guarantee that women would not refuse to accept them, and that she never knew a good woman yet who wouldn't rather marry the man she loved than hold the highest office the nation gives to its citizens. The only woman I have ever known to allow her profession to stand between her and the man she cared for was a professor in an Eastern college where men were not admitted as instructors. Her determination to devote her life to her work lasted nearly a year and then she was married and went to painting china plaques and admitting that she was never so happy in her life, just as naturally as if she didn't know all about Greek roots and Latin declensions. Despite all the clubs and societies, women's colleges and training schools, the instincts of women are in the main unaltered and their ideals as sweet as when Isaac moved Rebeka and Boaz courted Ruth.

There is another mean thing about the Chinese. Every one of them is a tail-bearer. See the queue?

A man can make himself decidedly unpleasant by insisting on reminding us of what we thought last year.

CONSUMPTION,

IN its first stages, can be successfully checked by the prompt use of **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.** Even in the later periods of that disease, the cough is wonderfully relieved by this medicine.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with the best effect in my practice. This wonderful preparation once saved my life. I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and given up by my physician. One bottle and a half of the Pectoral cured me."—A. J. Eidson, M. D., Middleton, Tennessee.

"Several years ago I was severely ill. The doctors said I was in consumption, and that they could do nothing for me, but advised me, as a last resort, to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking this medicine two or three months I was cured, and my health remains good to the present day."—James Burchard, Darien, Conn.

"Several years ago, on a passage home from California, by water, I contracted so severe a cold that for some days I was confined to my state-room, and a physician on board considered my life in danger. Happening to have a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, I used it freely, and my lungs were soon restored to a healthy condition. Since then I have invariably recommended this preparation."—J. B. Chandler, Junction, Va.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

THE WINNERS

IN THE

Ladies' Journal Competition,

No. 25.

The following persons have answered the questions correctly and are entitled to the prizes as specified They may be had on application to this office. See notice to winners following this list of names. The questions are as follows:—Where in the Bible are the following words first found, DEEP, HIGH, WIDE?

The answers are—Deep, Genesis, first chapter and second verse; High, Genesis, seventh chapter and nineteenth verse; Wide, Deuteronomy, fifteenth chapter and eighth verse.

If there is no province given after a name and place it is to be understood that Ontario is meant. We make this explanation to avoid repetition:

MIDDLE REWARDS.

First one, One Hundred Dollars in cash, Mrs. Alex. Clarke, Maria St Winnipeg Man. Next five, each Ten Dollars in cash, 1 Jas L Gardin, Alexandria Bay; 2 F C Guild, Ogdensburg N Y; 3 Mary K Kane, Sydney C B; 4 Chas Carter, Sydney C B; 5 Jas Lisgar, Emerson Man. Next fifteen, each a superbly bound Family Bible, beautifully illustrated, 1 Miss I D Woods, 31 Mead St Winnipeg Man; 2 Mrs Ed Watson, Moncton Cotton Mills N B; 3 W H Gross, Lindsay; 4 Abel Carrie, Moncton N B; 5 Jno Carrie, Moncton N B; 6 Fanny Carrie, Moncton N B; 7 Bella Jones, Port Huron Mich; 8 Martha Cole, Port Huron Mich; 9 Mary Kyle, Detroit Mich; 10 Miss Rose Webb, 217 Murray St Hamilton; 11 C F Liston, Hamilton P O; 12 Mary J Kerr, Halifax N S; 13 Amy Woodworth, Milford Hants Co N S; 14 Annie Cotta, 3rd flat McArthur's B'k Winnipeg Man; 15 Ida Blackwell, Solsgirth Man. Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch good movements, 1 J W Foster, Box 215 Brantford. 2 Ada A Clarke, Port Huron Mich; 3 Sarah Lamb, Brantford; 4 Julia Lamb, Brantford; 5 Kate Hamilton, Victoria British Columbia; 6 J Henderson, Victoria B. C.; 7 Mrs. J. Henderson, Victoria B. C.

Next nineteen, each an elegantly bound volume in cloth and gold Milton's Paradise Lost. 1 Lillie McKenzie, Fredericton N B; 2 Mrs E A Blow, 182 Hargrave St Winnipeg; 3 Mrs D H Parry, 23 York St City; 4 Mrs Jno Soly, Picton; 5 C Chambers, Fenwick; 6 Mrs W H Allison, 70 Melbourne Ave City; 7 Mrs M Martin, Steward; 8 W Hotchkin, 10 Lemon St City; 9 Mrs Jno Boyd, Illeciewat B C; 10 Mrs P McDonald, 15 Alexander St W Winnipeg; 11 K C Maynard, 45 Brockton Rd City; 12 Mrs E S Wilson, Fenelon Falls; 13 S D Somes, conductor M P Winnipeg Man; 14 Sarah Brown, Goodwood; 15 Jno Smithson, Peterborough; 16 Mrs Jas Prescott, 118 Cathcart St; 17 Mrs E Foster, 42 George St Hamilton; 18 Mrs Jas McCaig, Dundas; 19 Mrs A Durham, Harrisburg Next one an Elegant Upright Piano, by celebrated Canadian Firm. 1 Mrs Arthur Colter, St John N B. Next eleven, each a Fine Quadruple Plate Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet new design 1 Eddie Emerson, Ivanhoe; 2 Eliza McIntosh, Pasadena Cal; 3 M F Skey, Port Dover; 4 M Dalgleish, 474 Main St Winnipeg; 5 Mrs Wm Gardner, Sevanne; 6 Mrs Wm R Pray, 25 King St W Hamilton; 7 Mrs Geo F Elsey, 30 Northcote Ave City; 8 W J Smith, 219 Church St City; 9 Mrs J McKenzie, 139 John St N Hamilton; 10 Allan Fanjoy, Tottenham Ave City; 11 Nellie Le Drew, 580 Manning Ave City. Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (4 pieces) 1, Maud Marshall, 45 William St Winnipeg, Man; 2 Wm Goddard, Kamloops, British Columbia; 3 Mrs Jas Craig, Watford; 4 Mrs J S Dyer, Trenton; 5 A M Austin, 70 Carlton St Winnipeg Man. Next twenty-five each a well bound copy of Dr Naphey's Medical Book. 1 M H Burrows, 412 Wellers St E Saginaw Mich; 2 Mrs H P Elliott, Osborne; 3 Maud Magee, Sarnia; 4 Minnie McVicar, 16 Juno St Winnipeg; 5 Alice A Ogden, Sackville N B; 6 Mrs W R Hall, 31 Rupert St E Winnipeg Man; 7 Clara Dixon, Carleton, St John N B; 8 Mrs G J Trueman, Sackville N B; 9 Clara J Ricard, E Northport, L I; 10 Aggie Burnham, Port Hope; 11 Mrs A I Leed, St Stephen N B; 12 Geo H Stiel, 101 Mulberry St Hamilton; 13 F E Sureom, Dartmouth N S; 14 Mrs M Willis, 378 Vermont St Buffalo; 15 H H Reeves, Port Rowan; 16, Mrs Sproul, Dungannon; 17, Martha Hood, Clifford; 18 Ada Hamilton, Stratford; 19, Mrs Geo Matthews, 72 George St Hamilton; 20, C S McMurray, 756 Queen St W City; 21, Annie M Robertson, Il Salisbury; 22, Annie Eady, Renfrew; 23, E McKittrick, 72 Maud St City; 24, Alice Hoskin, Orono Next eleven, each a Gentleman's Open Face Solid Silver Watch 1, Mary Belden, Battersea; 2, Mrs Jno Gillies, Ayre; 3, Maud Drayton, Scarboro; 4, Mrs J H Case, 197 Waterloo St St John N B; 5, Mrs A Robinson, Vancouver B C; 6, Owen Marshall, Stratford; 7, Albert Ford, Maria Ave Fort Rouge Winnipeg; 8 Oliver A Lordly, 57 Winter St St John N B; 9 Jas Fletcher, Brockville; 10, Mrs W R Miller, Macdonald; 11, Florence Craig, 89 Hazelton Ave City. Next one, Twenty dollars in cash. 1 Bella Arthurs Pt. St. Charles Que Next seven, a beautiful bound copy of Dore Bible Gallery, a choice gift book 1, Mrs H M Taylor Niles Ohio; 2 Mrs M J Reed, Niles Ohio; 3, Ella Wilson, 79 Walnut St S Hamilton; 4, F McCully, Chatham N B; 5 May Secord, Regina N W T; 6, M McIntosh, Pine Hill Halifax N S; 7, Mrs W Mitchell, 20 Young St Winnipeg Manitoba. Next eleven, five dollars in cash 1, Ada Clare, Forestvale; 2, Jas Cave, Montreal P O; 3, Martha Cave, Montreal; 4, J K Dane, Moncton N B 5, Bella Sones, Moncton N B 6, Annie Carson, Halifax N S; M A Carson, Halifax; 8, C J Pitson, Brantford, 9, A M Pitson, Brantford; 10, Geo J Cable Plattsburg Pennsylvania; 11, Minnie D. Young Niles, Michigan. Next seventeen, each a Ladies Fine Gold Gem Ring: 1 Agnes Barton, Black Springs Road St John N B; 2 Jennie Mowry, N End St John N B; 3 Mrs Freeman Thompson, Beaufort; 4 Mrs Wm McCuaig, Keewatin; 5 Catherine E Bayley, 63 Morris St Halifax N S; 6 Mrs Jas Harris 722 Colborne St London; 7 Mrs J B Hoover, Mongolia; 8 D Milburn, Port Orange Fla; 9 Arthur A Hobkirk Killarney Man; 10 Donald B Gunn, Springfield Man; 11 Mrs J J Harrison, 25 Graham St Winnipeg Man; 12 Mary McWilliams, Peterborough; 13 Celia I F Peck, Hopewell Hill N B; 14 F Oakes, 155 Magdalen St Pt St Charles Que; 15 Mrs G Taylor, Otesville Mich; 16 E Topp, 401 Cor Pall Mall St & Colborne London; 17 Mrs Wm H Stewart, Campbellville. Next twenty-nine, each an imitation steel engraving of "Asking a Blessing." 1 H D Romans, Dartmouth N S; 2 Maud Baynes, 428 Gottingen St Halifax N S; 3 Mrs H G Kennedy, 44 Miles St London; 4 Laura Magee, Bradford; 5 Mrs E B Smith, Bradford; 6 Mrs C Ewer, Neepawa Man; 7 Mary Macklam, Lock Winnoch; 8 J P Fisher, Woodstock N B; 9 Kate Sheall, Digby N S; 10 Minnie Emerson, Port Hope; 11 Helen Raymond Centrall Norton N B; 12 Mrs Jas Murie, 237 McWilliam St Winnipeg Man; 13 Mrs C Kirkland, 9 Lilly St Winnipeg Wpl Man; 14 Mrs R Smith, Fort Qu Appelle N W T; 15 Mrs Hy Elford, 16 St Marys Lane Hamilton; 16 Mrs Stephenson, 1728 Queen St Parkdale City; 17 Mrs M Dodge, Mullet Lake Mich; 18 Hattie Lingley, Indiantown N B; 19 N W Campbell, Chemainus B C; 20 E W Bamford, W Selkirk Man; 21 Mrs R Champion, Marmora; 22 Mrs J Peter, Oshawa; 23 Mrs A Sinclair, Collingwood; 24 Maggie Dundas, Port Hope; 25 Mrs S E Henderson, Montreal Block Winnipeg Man; 26 Maggie McLaren, Port Elgin; 27 Mrs Albert Howard, Crystal City; 28 Mrs Allie Wark, Sault Ste Marie; 29 Mrs W Bowden, St Johns New Brunswick. Next five, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, by Powell, Bishop & Stonier, Hanley England. 1 W J Schnarr, Killarney Man; 2, Mrs M Dunlop, 169 Green ave Montreal Cote St Antoine; 3 Mary Anderson, Stratford 4 S N Henderson, Springfield Man; 5 R Raby, Brantford. Next five, each a fine French China Tea Service of 68 pieces, specially imported; 1 Mrs Jno McMurray, Ancaster; 2 Wm Patterson, Aylmer Que; 3 Mrs Jno Harrower, 889 Main St Winnipeg; 4 Mrs Jas Anderson, Peterboro; 5 Mrs A McGregor Bowmanville. Next seventeen, each a complete set of George Eliot's works, bound in cloth, 5 vols., $15; 1 Mrs Jos McCauley, Portage La Prairie Man; 2 Mrs W E Greenwood, Prescott; 3 Mrs Jas Armstrong, Tweed; 4 Jas Johnston, Chatham; 5 John Duncan, Fivesham; 6 Mrs H Neville, Cottam; 7 Sarah Dutton, Woodstock; 8 Mrs F J Hall, c/o Judge Pringle, Cornwall; 8 Mrs Patterson, Cobourg; 10 Mary A Coward, Hiawatha; 11 Mrs C Lumsden, Warsaw; 12 Samuel Smith, Peterboro; 13 Mrs David McFarlane, Colwell; 14 Sarah Thompson, Winnipeg Man; 15 Aggie Jardine, Nelson; 16 Maggie Harvey, Chatham; 17 M L Vernon, Newmarket. Next eighteen, each a handsomely bound volume of Dore Bible Gallery: 1 Mrs G Fenske, Carman, Man; 2 Mrs Thos Clark, London E; 3 Mrs John Mather jr, Keene; 4 Mrs Kelly jr, Shakespeare 5 E Flewell, Sharon; 6 Mrs J W Trenaman, St Marys; 7 Arthur Stafford, Stouffville; 8 Fannie Harshman, Lawrence St, Halifax N S; 9 M A Williams, Port Arthur; 10 Millie Mason, Duke St Bowmanville; 11 Annie Jackson, St Johns N B; 12 Wm Arthurs, North Bay; 13 Mrs J C Berkinshaw, 263 Richmond St W City; 14 Mrs Geo Cook, Ingersoll; 15 Mrs James Hamilton, Milton; 16 Elsie Marllonx, Isle Verte, P Que; 17 Jas Johnston, Winnipeg Man; 18 Miss Law, 150 Leinster St, St John N B.

White cotton goods, challies, India silk, cashmere, gingham, etc., will answer for this little frock, with a finish of velvet on any except the cotton goods, which will look better with embroidery for the front trimming and the material for the sash, which comes from the side seams and ties in the back, and in this case is of surah silk. The full, round skirt has a deep hem, and is gathered to the round bodice opening in the back, which has a low, round neck, shirred to form an erect ruffle, back and front. The sash ties in the back, and the front is further trimmed with bodice pieces of velvet, which are sewed in the side seams and arm-sizes in a few folds, and lapped at the waist-line. Pattern 4633, price 20 cents, supplies this model. The guimpe is after Pattern 4563, price 10 cents, and has a yoke of embroidery, neck and sleeve frills to match, and shirt [illegible] under the short, puffed ones of the dress.

Notice to Prize-Winners.

Successful competitors in applying for their prizes, must in every case state the number of the competition in which they have been successful, and also the number and nature of the prize won. Attention to these particulars will facilitate matters, and save a good deal of time and trouble. Prize winners must invariably apply in the same hand-writing in which the original answer was sent, so that the letter and application may be compared before the prize is given out. The following sums must accompany applications for prizes, whether called for at the office or delivered by express or freight:—Pianos, $20; Cabinet Organs, $5; Sewing Machines, $2; Tea Service, $1.50; Gold Watches, Silk Dresses, $1; Other Dress Goods, 50c; Cake Baskets, 50c; Rings, 30c; Books, Spoons, Brooches and other small prizes, 20c; Knitting Machines, $1.00; Family Bibles, 50c; Dickens' and Eliot's Works, 50c; Tea and Dinner Sets, $1,00.

Mrs. Cleveland is scholarly enough to read understandingly and enjoy the English versions of Homer.

Ladies' Men.

Frenchmen, Spaniards, and Italians, with their various race branches, are, as a rule, very agreeable men to encounter in society; but they have literally no appreciation of that uncompromising sincerity which is the boast of the Saxon race. With a man of the Latin race a spade may be called almost anything but a spade, and he takes it for granted that if he calls it a moonbeam you know perfectly well that it isn't one, and that to call it so is "only his fun." The Spaniard tells his guest that his house, his horses, his hereditary jewels are yours, and yours alone; but the few persons who have tried to take him at his word have seen cause to deeply regret their credulity. The cavalier who makes a morning call or writes a note of inquiry after the ball declares that he "kisses the feet" of the lady he addresses; but if she held out a foot to accept the proffered salute, he would retreat in alarm, thinking she had gone mad or wished to insult him. In the same spirit, he tells nearly every young and good-looking woman he sees that he could not sleep last night for thinking of her, that if he had met her earlier in his life he should have been a different man, that if she is so unkind and cold toward him he shall be driven to desperate courses, that when she is present the other women fade into insignificance, that he does not know whether the *prima donna* is singing well or ill because all his attention is fixed upon her eyebrow, or waist, or her ear, &c. Most of the women who read this can enlarge the list indefinitely. No matter how pretty and attractive you are, there are in every assemblage from twenty to fifty women equally so; and it is not likely that any man, except one who seriously wishes to marry you, will spend much time or trouble in a vain pursuit.—The Lady.

Hot Water To Relieve Thirst.

It is a mistake to suppose that cold drinks are necessary to relieve thirst. Very cold drinks, as a rule, increase the feverish condition of the mouth and stomach and so create thirst. Experience shows it to be a fact that hot drinks relieve thirst and "cool off" the body when it is in an abnormally heated condition better than ice-cold drinks. It is far better and safer to avoid the free use of drinks below sixty degrees; in fact, a higher temperature is to be preferred; and those who are much troubled with thirst will do well to try the advantages to be derived from hot drinks, instead of cold fluids to which they have been accustomed. Hot drinks also have the advantage of aiding digestion, instead of causing debility of the stomach and bowels.

The Book of Lubon.

A man without wisdom lives in a Fool's Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of man containing Facts For Men of All Ages! Should be read by Old, Middle Aged, and Young Men. Proven by the sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to invalids who are weak and nervous and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science, Subjects. Also gives a description of Specific No. 8, The Great Health Renewer; Marvel of Healing and Koh-i-noor of Medicines. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand and follow our views, there would be a world of Physical, intellectual and moral giants. This book will be found a truthful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Talisman of Health brings bloom to the cheeks, strength to the body and joy to the heart. It is a message to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon's Specific No. 8 the Spirit of Health. Those who obey the laws of this book will be crowned with a fadeless wreath. Vast numbers of men have felt the power and testified to the virtue of Lubon's Specific No. 8. All Men Who are Broken Down from over work or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this valuable treatise, which will be sent to any address, sealed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps to pay postage. Address all orders to M. V. LUBON, room 15, 50 Front Street E., Toronto, Canada.

Miss Dorothy Tennant, of London, who is to marry Henry M. Stanley in July, is the original of the graceful picture by Millais called "Yes or no," which engravings and photographs have made so familiar. She is a beautiful woman of thirty, well known in English society as a clever artist, a scholar, a linguist, a good talker, and an authority on clothes, both by precept and example.

BRISTOL'S

PILLS

THE INFALLIBLE REMEDY

For all Affections of the

LIVER & KIDNEYS

USEFUL THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Just a few short paragraphs, yet to many may the following prove at some time of value as well as of interest.

HOW TO HAVE A CLEAR SKIN.

You want to keep your skin nice all summer? Well, then, here are some rules for you.

Don't bathe in hard water; soften it with a few drops of ammonia, or a little borax.

Don't bathe your face while it is very warm, and never use very cold water for it.

Don't wash your face when you are traveling, unless it is with a little alcohol and water, or a little vaseline.

Dont attempt to remove dust with cold water; give your face a hot bath, using plenty of good soap, then give it a thorough rinsing with water that has the chill taken off of it.

Don't rub your face with a coarse towel; just remember it is not made of cast-iron, and treat it as you would the finest porcelain—gently and delicately.

Don't use a sponge, or linen rag for your face; choose instead a flannel one.

Don't believe you can get rid of wrinkles by filling in the crevices with powder. Instead give your face a Russian bath every night; that is, bathe it with water so hot that you wonder how you can stand it, and then, a minute after, with cold water that will make it glow with warmth; dry it with a soft towel and go to bed, and you ought to sleep like a baby while your skin is growing firmer and coming from out of the wrinkles, and you are resting.

A TRIED CURE FOR INSOMNIA.

Every night, at an early bed-time, take a five-grain pill of asafetida—be careful to take no strong medicine after three o'clock in the afternoon; half-an-hour before getting into bed take a hot foot-bath. Let the water be as hot as can be borne at first, and add a little very hot water as it cools. Be sure to keep well covered up, and to have the feet in the water for a full half hour. A month of this treatment under the most adverse circumstances, completely cured the insomnia of a friend who had run the entire gamut of narcotics, stimulants, eating before retiring, and tiring himself out.

CROSSING THE LIMBS WHEN SITTING.

Women who sit with their legs crossed, to sew or to read, or to hold the baby, are not aware that they are inviting serious physical ailments; but it is true, nevertheless. When a man crosses his legs he places the ankle of one limb across the knee of the other, and rests it lightly there. A woman, more modest, and restricted in her movements, rests the entire weight of one limb on the upper part of the other; and this pressure upon the sensitive nerves and cords, if indulged in continued lengths of time, as is often done by ladies who sew or embroider, will produce disease. Sciatica, neuralgia, and other serious troubles frequently result from this simple cause. The muscles and nerves in the upper portion of a woman's leg are extremely sensitive, and much of her whole physical structure can become deranged if they are overtaxed in the manner referred to.

MAKING HARD SHOES SOFT.

To a pair of shoes that have become stiff and uncomfortable by constant wear in the rain, apply a coat of vaseline, rubbing it in well with a cloth, and in a short time the leather will become as soft and pliable as when it was taken from the shelves of the shoe-dealer.

Postage Stamps.

Will pay cash for an old collection or for good specimens of the Early Canadian Issues.

20 WELLINGTON ST. EAST, TORONTO.

"TRUTH"

-:Bible Competition:-

NO. 20.

An Immense List of Rewards.

An unusual interest was taken in the last TRUTH Competition and at the urgent request of many, the publisher offers one more. The list of rewards is very large and the prizes valuable. They are so arranged that even if you do not see this notice on its first appearance, you have as good an opportunity for winning a reward as if you had, providing always that your answers are correct. Do not delay, however, any longer than you can possibly help.

The questions are as follows: Where in the Bible are the following words first found: 1, WINGS; 2. LEGS; 3, FEET.

FIRST REWARDS.	
First, one Very Fine Toned, Well Finished Upright Piano, by celebrated Canadian firm	$500
Next seven, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch, excellent movement, $40	280
Next fifteen, each a Ladies' Solid Gold Gem Ring, $7	105
Next ten, each a Fine Black Silk Dress, $30	300
Next twenty-nine, each a complete Set of Dickens' Works, handsomely bound in cloth, 10 vols., $20	580
Next fifty, each a Half Dozen Silver Plated Forks, $3	15
SECOND REWARDS.	
First one, Fifty Dollars Cash	50
Next ten, each Five Dollars in cash	50
Next fifteen, each a Superbly Bound Family Bible, beautifully illustrated, usually sold at $15	225
Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch good movement, $45	315
Next nineteen, each an Elegantly Bound Volume in Cloth and Gold, Dore Bible Gallery, $7	133
Next twenty-one, each a Fine Silver Plated Sugar Shell	21
THIRD REWARDS.	
First one, an Elegant Upright Piano, by celebrated Canadian firm	500
Next eleven, each a Fine Quadruple Plate Individual Salt and Pepper cruet, new design, $5	55
Next five, each a Beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (4 pieces) $40	200
Next twenty-five, each a Queen Victoria's New Book, $3	75
Next eleven, each a Gentleman's Open Face Solid Silver Watch, $15	165
Next thirty, each a Silver Plated Pickle Cruet, $5	150
FOURTH REWARDS.	
First seven, an Elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, especially made for TRUTH	350
Second five, each a Fine French China Tea Service of 44 pieces, specially imported, $10	200
Next seventeen, each a Coleridge's Ancient Mariner, beautifully illustrated by Gustave Dore, handsomely bound with gilt edges, a most beautiful book, $10	170
Next eighteen, each a handsomely bound Volume of Life in the Highlands, $2	36
Next one, Family Knitting Machine	50
FIFTH REWARDS.	
First one, One Hundred Dollars in cash	100
Next five, each Ten Dollars in cash	50
Next fifteen, each a superbly bound Family Bible, beautifully illustrated, usually sold at $15	225
Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch good movement, $60	420
Next nineteen, each a well-bound volume of Chambers' Dictionary, $2	38
Next eleven, each a Gold Plated Lead Pencil, $1	11
SIXTH REWARDS.	
First one, an Elegant Upright Piano, by celebrated Canadian Firm	500
Next eleven, each a Fine Quadruple Plate Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet, new design, $5	55
Next five, each a Beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (5 pieces) $40	200
Next twenty-five each a well-bound copy of Queen Victoria's New Book, $3	75
Next eleven, each a Gentleman's Open Face Solid Silver Watch, $15	165
Next thirty, each an Imitation Steel Engraving	60
SEVENTH REWARDS.	
First one, Twenty Dollars in Gold	20
Next seven, a beautiful bound copy of Dore Bible Gallery, a choice gift book, $7	49
Next eleven, five dollars in cash	55
Next seventeen, each a Half Dozen Silver Plated Forks, $3	51
Next twenty-nine, each an imitation Steel Engraving, "Asking a Blessing," $1	29
EIGHTH REWARDS.	
First seven, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, specially made for TRUTH	200
Next ten, each a fine French China Tea Service of 68 pieces, specially imported, $25	255
Next seventeen, each a complete set of George Eliot's works, bound in cloth, 5 vols, $15	85
Next eighteen, each a handsomely bound volume of World's Encyclopedia, $2	36
Next fifteen, each a Fine Black Cashmere Dress	150
NINTH REWARDS.	
First one, Twenty-five Dollars in Cash	25
Next seven, each a beautiful bound copy of Dore Bible Gallery, a choice gift book, $7	49
Next eleven, each a fine Black Silk Dress, $30	330
Next seventeen, each a Ladies Fine Gold Gem Ring, $7	119
Next twenty-nine, each an Imitation Steel Engraving, "Asking a Blessing," $1	29
Next twenty-five each a copy of "War in the Soudan," $2	50
TENTH REWARDS.	
First, One Very Fine Toned and Well Finished Upright Piano	550
Next five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch, excellent movements, $50	250
Next fifteen, each a Ladies' Solid Gold Gem Ring $7	105
Next forty-one, each an Imitation Steel Engraving, Rosa Bonheur's Horse Fair, $2	82
Next twenty-nine, each a Half Dozen Silver Plated Forks, $3	87
Next twenty-five, each a very fine pair German Silver Sugar Tongs, $2	50
ELEVENTH REWARDS.	
First one, One Hundred Dollars in Cash	100
Next five, each $10 in cash	50
Next fifteen, each a superbly bound Family Bible, beautifully illustrated, usually sold at $15	225
Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch, good movement $60	420
Next nineteen, each a well-bound volume of Farm Treasury $2	38
TWELTH REWARDS.	
First, One Very Fine Toned and Well Finished Upright Piano, Rosewood case	550
Next fifteen, each a Half Dozen Silver Plated Forks, $3	45
Next fifteen, each a Ladies' solid Gold Gem Ring, $7	105
Next forty-one, each an Imitation Steel Engraving, Rosa Bonheur's Horse Fair, $2	82
Next twenty-nine, each a Coleridge's Ancient Mariner, beautifully illustrated by Gustave Dore, handsomely bound with gilt edges, a most beautiful book, $10	200
THIRTEENTH REWARDS.	
First ten, each a Fine Black Silk Dress, $30	300
Next seven, each a beautiful bound copy of Dore Bible Gallery, a choice gift book, $7	49
Next eleven, each Five Dollars Cash	55
Next seventeen, each a Half Dozen Silver Plated Forks, $3	51
Next twenty-nine, each an Imitation Steel Engraving of "Asking a Blessing," $1	29
FOURTEENTH REWARDS.	
First one, an elegant Upright Piano, by celebrated Canadian firm	500
Next eleven, each a World's Encyclopedia $5	55
Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (4 pieces) $40	200
Next twenty-five, each a well bound copy of Dr. Napthey's Valuable Book $2	50
Next eleven, each a Gentleman's Open Face Solid Silver Watch, $15	165
FIFTEENTH REWARDS.	
First seven, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, specially made for *Truth*, by Powell, Bishop & Stonier, Harnley, England	500
Second five, each a Fine French China Tea Service of 68 pieces, specially imported by *Truth*, $40	260
Next seventeen, each a complete set of George Eliot's Works bound in cloth, 5 vols, $15	255
Next eighteen, each a World's Encyclopedia, $2	36

A few names of winners in previous competitions. E. Worth, 23 Markham Street, Toronto, Piano; R. Hext, Brantford, Piano; Noel Marshall, manager Smith Coal Co., Toronto, House and Lot; Geo. Black, 41 East Avenue S., Hamilton, Piano; Caroline Pudsey 119 Berkeley Street, Toronto, $50 cash; *besides hundreds of Gold Watches, Silver and China Tea Services, Black Silk Dress Patterns, Bibles, etc., etc.*

One dollar must be sent for four months' subscription to *Truth* with your answers. The three answers must be correct to secure any prize. Three dollars is the regular price for a year's subscription, you are therefore charged nothing extra for the privilege of competing. We retain the right to return the money and deny anyone the privilege of competing.

Truth contains every week, 32 pages of choice interesting reading for the home circle, and is well worth the amount charged, irrespective of any prize. Lively, pithy, pointed editorial paragraphs on current events, political and otherwise, from an unbiassed standpoint for father's reading, Contributors' Page for all thoughtful readers, *Tested* Domestic Recipes, and Medical Health Notes for mothers; Latest Fashions, artistically illustrated, for the young ladies; Choice Music and Young Folks' page for girls and boys; Copyrighted Stories and Serial Tales for all the family as well as many other attractions. Full lists of the prize winners will be published in *Truth* immediately at the close of the competition, with street and number in cities where given, and post offices addresses for town, village and country, so all may be assured of the utmost fairness.

The distribution of the prizes will be in the hands of disinterested parties and the prizes given strictly in the order letters arrive in *Truth* office. Fifteen days after the 31st July will be allowed for letters from distant points. About 135,000 persons have received rewards in previous competitions. Don't delay. Send now.

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ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle.

FREE—In order to more fully introduce our Inhalation Treatment, we will cure cases of Catarrh, Asthma or Bronchitis, free of all cost, for recommendations after cure. Poor or rich invited. Call to-morrow between 9 a.m. and 8 p.m. Medicated Inhalation Co., 286 Church Street, Toronto.

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From kidney and Liver troubles we suffered down for 30 years. My wife got as yellow as a squaw. **We got St. Leon Water.** It is the rare stuff; done us all the good we could desire. She has regained the fresh color and bloom of long ago. Others I know praise St. Leon Water. The palace hotel is open at springs in P.Q. for the reception of visitors.

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DIRECTIONS FOR MEASURING AND ORDERING TRUSSES—Send circumference, one inch below highest projection of hip bone. State if for right, left or double, also age and sex. If for both sides, if one is worse than the other. Also state if you have hard work to do.

Price—Adults, single $3 or $4; double $5 or $6. Postage 25 cents.
Children " 2 or 2.50 " $2 or $1 " 15 "

Remit amount and I will forward it by Parcel Post.

My Patent Limbs are light and durable. Send for Circulars.

Fig Leaves of Fashion.

There is no use in pretending that the question of dress is a frivolous or an idle one, or that sensible women are above it, or that a woman who finds herself with "nothing to wear," and takes time and thought in providing herself with something, must needs be a Flora M'Flimsey. All women are not pretty, all are not graceful, or "stylish," or attractive, or imposing; but every woman has a best side, and it is her duty to know it and to make the most of it, and to keep it on view instead of the worst side which so many of the dear creatures seem determined to present. Every woman, if she means to fill her own place in the world, is bound to make the most of herself, and to keep on doing it as long as she lives. The well-dressed woman must not be many hours from her bath, and must carry about her that atmosphere of freshness so obvious and characteristic of the upper classes in England; "well groomed" they call themselves. And a young Englishman, whatever else you may say of him, *does*, suggest the idea of buckets of water, sponges, towels, combs, and brushes. So, in more subdued style, should the well-dressed woman, whether her costume be of cotton, wool, silk, or cloth of gold. Next to the bath comes *lingerie*; and no woman, whatever the fabric of her outer dress may be, is well dressed, or dressed as she should be, unless she has dainty underclothing. Leave everything cheap to the dress reformers as objects of holy horror and whets to their appetites for anathema. Let each year look out for itself, and only provide gowns and wraps enough at once for that season. A street dress, if tailor made, or at least in the plain and somewhat severe style suited to a walking dress, one or two dinner or evening dresses, and a pretty house dress are all that anybody needs for one season even in society, and these should be renewed each year and made in the latest style of the day. If you would really be stylish and abreast of the world, have few gowns at a time, and do not try to make last year's gown answer for this year. If it can be made over so as not to be recognised, have it made over, or give it to your sister, your cousin, or your aunt, but for yourself imitate the lilies of the field, who dress themselves entirely fresh for every season.—The Lady.

The Attar of Roses.

Rose water is extensively made in India. At Ghazipore, in Bengal, there are hundreds of acres laid out for the purpose. The harvest is in March and April, and the result of the distillation is to supply about one quart of rosewater from each thousand of the blooms; but adulteration is very much resorted to, oil of sandal wood being the medium, and the people of India do not seem to mind much whether they get the odour of the rose or the sandal for their money. It is comparatively cheap where it is made, costing 2s or 3s a quart, even when unadulterated. Otto or attar of roses is much more important and expensive. The origin of this condensed perfume is told in one of the romantic stories of the East. It is said that Moorjehan Begum, the favourite wife of Jehan Geer, was walking in her garden, through which ran a stream of rose water, when she noticed some oily particles floating on the surface. She had them skimmed off, and their aroma was found to be so delicious that means were devised to produce the precious essence in a more regular way. The method is an extension of that which is used to produce rose water, but it takes 1000 bushes to supply about 2 oz. of attar, and its value is seldom less than £20. At that price, and unadulterated, it is sold mainly to Europeans, while in a less pure form it is vended in the native bazaars. It is bought by the Westerns, however, for manufactoring purposes, and not to be used in its pure condition.

Removal of Moles.

In a recent number of Practitioner Dr. Jameson writes on the use of sodium ethylate in removing hairy moles on the face. He operated in this way. The hairs were cut off as closely as possible with a very fine pair of scissors, and the mole was then painted over with sodium ethylate, a fine glass rod being used. When the mole had a varnished look, the ethylate was gently rubbed in with the glass rod, to make it penetrate more deeply into the hair follicles. The mole had quite a black look when the operation was over. A hard crust formed over it, which was nearly three weeks in becoming detached. When it came off, the hairs were seen to be destroyed, and the surface of the mole had a smooth, somewhat cicatricial appearance of much lighter colour than before; and this favourable condition continued until the mark was scarcely noticeable.

A Life Preserver.

thrown to you in the sea of troubles that threatens to engulf you ladies in its danger-fraught waves, so to speak, and one that will float you over their threatening crests with perfect safety, is found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. You make a dangerous mistake if you do not seize and make use of it, if you are afflicted with any of those distressing ailments peculiar to your sex, styled "female complaints," for it is a guaranteed cure for each and every ill of the kind. The only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, of satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

Prevents fits—a poor tailor.

How to cure Dyspepsia:—Chew Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum after meals. 5c.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a combination of several medicinal herbs which exert a most wonderful influence in curing pulmonary consumption and all other diseases of the lungs, chest and throat. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, and gives ease even to the greatest sufferer. Coughs, colds, shortness of breath, and affections of the chest, attended with weakness of the digestive organs, or with general debility, seem to vanish under its use. No other remedy acts so readily in allaying inflammation or breaking up a severe cold, even the most obstinate cough is overcome by its penetrating and healing properties. When children are effected with colds, coughs, inflammation of the lungs, croup, quinsey, and sore throat, this Syrup is of vast importance. The number of deaths among children from these diseases is truly alarming. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at such a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits.

Table-talk—Pass the butter.

"When your heart is bad, and your head is bad and you are bad clean through, what is needed?" asked a Sunday-school teacher of her class. "I know—Ayer's Sarsaparilla," answered a little girl, whose sick mother had recently been restored to health by that medicine.

Practices fetich arts—the chiropodist.

The brightest flowers must fade, but young lives endangered by severe coughs and cold may be preserved by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, in short, all affections of the throat and lungs, are relieved by this sterling preparation, which also remedies rheumatic pains sores, bruises, piles, kidney difficulty, and is most economic.

Flush times began with Eve's first blush.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure, and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Newmarkets are chiefly found in old ones.

Most Excruciating are the twinges which rack the muscles and joints of the rheumatic. Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, by promoting increased action of the kidneys, by which the blood is more effectually depurated, removes through the natural channels acrid elements in the circulation which produce rheumatism and gout. The medicine is also a fine laxative antibilious medicine and general corrective.

Corals are brought up in a reef-form school.

The evils resulting from habitual costiveness are many and serious; but the use of harsh, drastic purgatives is quite as dangerous. In Ayer's Pills, however, the patient has a mild but effective aperient, superior to all others, especially for family use.

A roundelay—police interference at a prize-fight.

O. E. Comstock, Caledon Minn., writes:—"I was suffering the most excruciating pain from inflammatory rheumatism. One application of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil afforded almost instant relief, and two bottles effected a permanent cure."

A good printer can always tell how the case stands.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

A facetious toper calls his stomach a sample-room.

Mrs. A. Nel[illegible]ford, writes; "I was a sufferer from Chronic Dyspe[illegible]ven years. Always after eating, an intense burning se[illegible]n in the stomach, at times very distressing, caused a drooping and languid feeling, which would last for several hours after eating. I was recommended by Mr. Popplewell, Chemist, of our city, to try Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, and I am thankful to say that I have not been better for years; that burning sensation and languid feeling has all gone, and food does not lie heavy on my stomach. Others of my family have used it with best results."

The Duke of Newcastle is going to sell his old castle.

Athletes all chew Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum; healthful and beneficial. 5c.

When dentists go into partnership they ought to pull together.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvellous rapidity by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, is ear-ache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

To cure an actor of ranting, rant back—*Similia similibus curantur.*

A Dilapidated Physique may be built up and fortified against disease by that incomparable promoter of digestion and fertilizer of the blood, Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. It counteracts Biliousness and Kidney complaints, overcomes bodily ailments special with the feebler sex, causes the bowels to act like clockwork, and is a safeguard against malaria and rheumatism.

"Put not your trust in riches," but there's no objection to your putting your riches in trusts.

Voice Culture:—Adams' Tutti Gum improves the voice Sold everywhere. 5c.

"Strange," mused Billy Blood, Jr., "but the more I contract debts the more I increase them."

Sure but not Slow.—People who have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to get rid of pain, find that it is sure but not slow. A cough even, of long standing, is speedily controlled and cured by it. Rheumatism, neuralgia, corns, lame back, and swelled neck rapidly disappear when it is used.

Elisha Goup, whose head is as bald as an apple, says he can't see anything shocking about a ballet except bad dancing.

To lessen mortality and stop the inroads of disease, use Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. For all diseases arising from Impure Blood, such as Pimples, Blotches, Biliousness, Indigestion, etc., etc., it has no equal. Mrs. Thomas Smith, Elm, writes: "I am using this medicine for Dyspepsia; I have tried many remedies, but this is the only one that has done me any good."

PERSONALS.

Dr. F. J. Furnivall has gone back five generations in the ancestry of Robert Browning and discovered that he had a forefather who was head butler at Corfe Castle, Dorsetshire. How will the Browning Clubs like this?

The Bishop of Liverpool is not in entire agreement with some of the directors of societies for the care of young women. At a meeting of the Liverpool Rescue Society he said: "I do not quite agree with the White Cross and other societies which look upon all young women as lambs and angels, and all young men as ravening wolves going about seeking whom they can devour. I think human nature is the same in females as in males, and that young women are often as prone, unless there is a good principle in them, to run into sin as young men. We must look at the matter in a common sense manner."

The Sultan turns up as a writer of plays, which he has performed in a little theatre in the Yildiz Kiosk. They are written in French. When he has finished a play he summons his actors and assigns the roles, with instructions to have the performance that night. For a plot he generally takes some complication of his palace, illustrating the troubles or failures of this or that official. The last, which was a great success, exhibited an incapable manager of the royal household suddenly ordered to have dinner for a hundred guests, everything going wrong, and culminating with a servant exploding a bottle of champagne in the manager's face.

Fritze Reuter is the Charles Dickens of Northern Germany. His works are composed in the idiom of the North and are very witty character-sketches. A monument is being erected to him at New Brandenburg.

Lady Anne Blunt, her husband and their daughter are living on the borders of the desert in Egypt, about six miles from Cairo. They have adopted the Arab dress, with the primitive customs of that race, and live a life of simplicity. How Lord Byron's veins would throb if he only saw his granddaughter attired as a Bedouin!

Mrs. Perugini, second daughter of Charles Dicken's paints children's portraits, and is now making a series of sketches for an English magazine.

Florence Nightingale has completed her seventieth year. Her sister, the wife of Sir Harry Verney, has just died.

The Duke of Northumberland, perhaps the greatest land owner in England, has just entered his 81st year. He owns more than 200,000 acres, with a rent-roll of $875,000 a year.

A Cure or no Pay

is guaranteed to those who use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for catarrh in the head, or for bronchial or throat affections, or consumption (which is lung scrofula) if taken in time and given a fair trial. *Money promptly returned* if it does not cure.

The Empress of Germany, like other European ladies of position, dresses with extreme plainness for church. She wears, usually, a wool walking dress, wool jacket or ulster, simple round hat, and dark gloves, and is so inconspicuous a person that but for her place in the royal pew of the great Domkirche she would be supposed to be some young country matron on a first visit to the city, rather than the wife of the Emperor.

Mrs. W. F. Lang, Bethany, Ont., writes:—"I was one of the greatest sufferers for about fifteen months with a disease of my ear similar to ulcers, causing entire deafness. I tried everything that could be done through medical skill, but without relief. As a last resort, I tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and in ten minutes found relief. I continued using it, and in a short time my ear was cured and hearing completely restored. I have used this wonderful healer successfully in cases of inflammation of the lungs, sore throat, coughs and colds, cut and bruises, &c.; in fact it is our family medicine."

I never had an early flame
To whom I would attention pay,
But what another fellow came
And coolly stole my girl away!

Miss Mary Campbell, Elm, writes: "After taking four bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, I feel as if I were a new person. I had been troubled with Dyspepsia for a number of years, and tried many remedies, but of no avail, until I used this celebrated Dyspeptic Cure." For all impurities of the Blood, Sick Headache, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Costiveness, etc., it is the best medicine known.

A painting "valued at $50,000" was burned in London a few days ago. The loss is estimated at $2,000.

Joseph Rusan Percy, writes:—I was induced to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for a lameness which troubled me for three or four years, and I found it the best article I ever tried. It has been a great blessing to me.

Princess Victoria, a sister of the Emperor of Germany, has announced her intention to pass her life in single blessedness. She will set up an establishment of her own in London

Those Twin Foes to bodily comfort, Dyspepsia and Biliousness, yield when war is waged against them with Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. Its use also insures the removal of Kidney and Uterine maladies, and promotes unobstructed action of the bowels. The purity of its ingredients is another point in its favor. As a blood purifier it has no equal. It is also a great favorite with the ladies.

LESSONS IN PHRENOLOGY EXAMINATION ORAL OR WRITTEN.
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Membership Fee, $1.00 Per Year.
All Sheet Music supplied to members at about one half usual prices. For particulars address
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Food of Health
For Children and Adults.
Invaluable for Indigestion and Constipation.
FRANKS & CO., London, England, Proprietors.
Montreal Office, 17 St. John Street.
Dr. T. R. Allinson, L.R.C.P., London, says: "I like Dr. Nichols' 'Food of Health' very much and find it of great dietetic value in many diseases. As a breakfast dish I prefer it to oatmeal. For the regulation of the bowels it cannot be surpassed." Send for sample FREE.

Consumption Cured.
CANABIS SATIVA INDIAN REMEDY.
Send for testimonials.
Dan Taylor & Co.,
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CORSETS
made to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
WIRE DRESS FORMS
For draping, etc.
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ELECTRIC -:- APPLIANCES
—HAVING—
- ABSORBENT QUALITIES. -

A CERTAIN CURE WITHOUT MEDICINE!
All diseases are cured by our Medicated Electric Belts and appliances on the principle that electricity is life. Our Appliances are brought direct into contact with the diseased parts; they act as perfect absorbents by destroying the germs of disease and removing all impurities from the body. Diseases are successfully treated by correspondence, as our goods can be applied at home.

1890. A NEW LIST OF HOME TESTIMONIES. 1890.
Senator A. C. Botsford, Sackville, N. B., says Actina is good for defective eyesight He tried it.
Rev. Chas. Hole, Halifax, N. S., recommends Butterfly Belt for general debility.
Jas. S. Musselman, Berlin, Ont., general debility and catarrh—cured.
Mrs. Geo. Planner, Toronto, Liver and Kidneys—now free from all pain and strong and happy.
John Arnott, Iona, Ont, Lame Back cured after trying everything.
D. D. Gilles, Lucknow, Ont., Dyspepsia and Kidneys—after suffering eight months—cured.
Daniel Campbell, Port Talbot, Lame Back and Headache, after suffering for years, cured in less than a month.
Mrs. Lottie Collier, Simcoe, Ont., Weakness and Spinal Affection, strength fully recovered.
G. R. Glassford, Markdale, Ont., Sciatica and Dyspepsia, 15 years, cured in six weeks.
Mrs. McKay, Ailsa Craig, Ont., Sciatica 13 years—no pain after the first day.
A. G. Henderson, Hudson, Ont., Lame Back entirely cured.
B. C. McCord, Medicine Hat, N.W.T., Butterfly Belt worked wonders—Rheumatism, Back, Shoulders and Side.
J. Cameron, Beaver, B.C., feels like a new man after wearing our Butterfly Belt 4 weeks. [in 2 weeks.
F. W. Martin, St. John, Newfoundland, suffered several years with Inflammation of the eye—Actina cured
W. J. Gould, Gurney Stove Works—After laying off 3 weeks went to work—Wore Butterfly Belt 4 days—Sciatica.
James Story, Fitzroy, Ont., after wearing Butterfly Belt one night, attended a fair, a walking advertisement for us, 70 years old.
J. R. Johnson, Solgirth, Man., tried a hundred remedies, nothing effective, Butterfly Belt cured Biliousness and Dyspepsia.
Jas. Mansfield, Saskatchewan, N.W.T., Piles and complete prostration—completely cured.
Josiah Fennell, Toronto, for six weeks could not write a letter—went to work on 6th day—Neuralgia.
Miss Flora McDonald, 21 Wilton avenue, reports a lump drawn from her wrist.
Geo. H. Bailey, Union, Ont., a suffering cripple for 17 years with Rheumatism and Scaly Sore Feet, cured in one month.
Jas. Nicholson, Zephyr, Ont., Rheumatism 18 years—Resumed work in the harvest fields the second day.
Mrs. Connell, Lambton, Ont., Catarrhal Bronchitis 2 years, relieved in one treatment; cured in one month.
L. D. Good, Berlin, Ont., cheerfully recommends Actina for Catarrh and Cold in the Head.
David Richards, Toronto, Your Butterfly Belt cured me of Liver and Kidney Complaint of long standing in 2 weeks.
Thos. Guthrie, Argyle, Man., says our Butterfly Belt and Suspensory did him more good than all the medicine he paid for in 12 years.
Thos. Bryan, 341 Dundas street, Nervous Debility—Improved from the first day until cured.
Chas. Cozens, P.M. Trowbridge, Ont., after five weeks feels like his former self.
J. A. T., Ivy, cured of Emission in 3 weeks. Your Belt and Suspensory cured me of impotency, writes G. A. I would not be without your Belt and Suspensory for $50, writes J. McG. For general debility your Belt and Suspensory are cheap at any price, says S. M. C. Belt and Suspensory gave H. S. of Fleetwood, a new lease of life. K. E. G. had no faith but was entirely cured of impotency. Many such letters on file.

Catarrh Impossible Under Its Influence.
CERTAIN CURE.
NO VINEGAR OR ACID USED.
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Combined Belt and Suspensory
ONLY $5.00.
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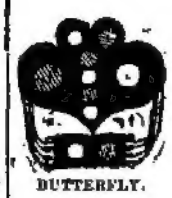
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NAME THIS PAPER.

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Given on 15 Days' Trial.
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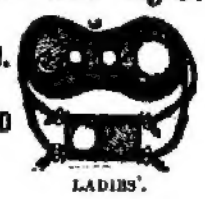
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TOO FUNNY. This BOOK showing 14 rich illustrations of a young married couple in all sorts of scrapes, with 114 SECRETS and 17 FAMOUS PHOTOS, all 10 cents. U. S. SUPPLY CO., ENFIELD, OHIO.

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THE INDIAN HERB AND ELECTRIC PAD CURES All Kidney and Liver Ailments, Blood Diseases, Rheumatism, Nervous Debility and Premature Decline, Saves doctor and druggists' bills. Agents make $100 to $300 a month. $2 sample free. Address at once, EAST INDIA CO., Jersey City, N. J.

$45 SEWING MACHINE FOR $15.
Singer Improved High Arm, 4 Drawers
Extension Drop Leaf, Full Set Attachments. Warranted by the manufacturers for five years. Limited Offer. Only 1,500 of them at $15 each. You pay the dollar when you receive the machine. Send name and address to
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THE LADIES' FRIEND. THE PAIN DESTROYER.
THE WONDER OF HEALING!
CURES CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SORE THROAT, PILES, WOUNDS, BURNS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND HEMORRHAGES OF ALL KINDS.
Used Internally & Externally. Prices 50c. $1, $1.75
POND'S EXTRACT CO. New York & London

Choice Receipts.

ONELET.—Beat four eggs just enough to mix them; add four tablespoonfuls of warm water and a piece of butter the size of a walnut; put a tablespoonful of butter in a frying-pan; when melted and hot turn in the eggs; shake the pan and, as soon as the omelet begins to set, lift it at one side and allow the softer part to run under; continue this until the omelet is cooked. dust it with salt and pepper, fold it over and turn it out on a heated dish; dust it with granulated sugar; sprinkle it with rum, pour about two tablespoonfuls around the omelet; set fire to it, and send it at once to the table.

PATE IMPERIAL.—Cut the white meat of a cooked chicken into dice; parboil and pick into small pieces one pair of sweet-breads; chop fine a half-can of mushrooms; mix all these together; put one large tablespoonful of butter into a sauce pan; add two even tablespoonfuls of flour, mix over the fire until smooth; add a half-pint of milk; stir until it boils; add the mixed meat, a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne, a quarter-teaspoonful of white pepper, and when the whole is very hot stir in the yolks of two eggs; serve at once: if it is necessary to keep this warm for a time do so before the eggs are added; truffles may be used with the mushrooms. This quantity will serve twelve persons.

TIMBALES OF CHICKEN.—Chop very fine a half-pound of cooked white meat of chicken, pound it to a paste, adding gradually one gill of cream; add, one at a time, the whites of three eggs unbeaten; beat each one well into the mixture before adding another; add one teaspoonful of salt, a palatable seasoning of cayenne, and a teaspoonful of finely chopped truffles; stir in carefully the whites of two eggs beaten to a stiff froth; have ready small timbale-cups well buttered; fill these half-full with the mixture; stand them in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderate oven twenty minutes; serve hot with cream mushroom sauce poured around them.

CLAM CHOWDER.—Cut one pound of ham into dice; pare and cut into dice twelve good-sized potatoes; chop three good-sized onions fine; cut four pounds of stewed veal into pieces one inch square; chop 200 clams.

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To introduce our Watches, Jewelry, &c., &c., for 60 days we will send this fine, heavy gold-plated ring to any address on receipt of 22 cents in postage stamps; and will also send free our mammoth Catalogue of Watches, Jewelry, &c., with special terms and inducements to agents. This Ring is a very fine quality, warranted to wear for years, and to stand acid test, and is only offered at 22 cents for 60 days to introduce our goods. Order immediately and get a $2.50 Ring for 22 cents. CANADIAN SUPPLY JEWELRY CO., 55 & 59 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.

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When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address:—H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 186 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

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Beware of Models and Machines.

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Scott's Emulsion *is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the Best Remedy for* **CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.**

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Scott's Emulsion is only put up in salmon color wrapper. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

MAT PATTERNS—Colored of elegant designs from 20c. up. Hand Mat Hooks, 20c. Rug Machines, $1. By mail on receipt of price.

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12 BEAUTIFUL Chinese Handkerchiefs, with colored borders very elegant; also a genuine Asiatic Folding Fan, hand painted and very artistic. All by mail 25 cents, (stamps or silver) Address Canadian Novelty Co., Montreal, Q.

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It saves Labor, Time and Clothing.

As the hands do not come in contact with the water, chapped, scalded and sore hands are avoided. The mop being wrung at arm's length there is no stooping or straining of the back or shoulders. The hands are not soiled or disfigured by the wringing of a filthy, greasy cloth. As the cloth is not drenched or disfigured as in ordinary mopping no special preparation is required.

The use of scalding water is another important advantage impossible with the ordinary hand-wringing mop. The floor washes easier cleaner and quicker, and dries quicker.

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Health Without Medicine.

Read the Following Testimonial:

"DEAR SIR,—I was among the very first to order Dr. Hall's Health Pamphlet on seeing its announcement in the MICROCOSM. I was then in Washington City, and proceeded immediately to put the new treatment into practice personally and with others, more especially to test its physiological and therapeutical effects. I have become so well convinced of its value for the alleviation of many forms of disease, such as dyspepsia, lung troubles, constipation, kidney derangements, and in fact all forms of disease which have their origin in an impure state of the circulation, that I am ready to give it my unqualified indorsement as a potent adjuvant in the treatment of such cases.

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THE HEALTH PAMPHLET

tells the secret of keeping in health by warding off disease and building up the constitution

By Rational Treatment

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ALL FAT PEOPLE

can safely reduce Weight and Cure Corpulency permanently by taking TRILENE TABLETS (Regd.) for a few weeks. They are small, agreeable, harmless, and never fail to IMPROVE both HEALTH and FIGURE without Change of Diet. An English Countess writes:—"Your Trilene Tablets act admirably."—Send Postal Note for 75 cents to THE TRILENE CO., Sole Proprietors, 834 Broadway, New York.

Memories.

Arise, ye by-gone memories—
Sweet memories of the past,
Return the tuneful melodies
That once were round me cast;

Return the heart-felt harmonies
Of each enraptured theme,
And all the golden galaxies
Round childhood's life that gleam;

The softly-sighing summer breeze
That whispered thro' the pines,
And yellow needles from their trees
Cast down on beds of vines;

The wild-bird's tuneful minstrelsies
That waked the woodland bowers,
The murmuring hum of busy bees
Among the summer flowers;

Return the joyful ecstasies
That filled fond childhood's heart,
The sweet intense felicities
Of boyhood's guileless art;

Return, ye golden memories,
Fond Youth's delightful dream
That filled the soul with melodies
Far sweeter than they seem;

Return, life's sacred symphonies,
The cherished friends of yore,
Youth's spirit and its sympathies,
And I would ask no more.

Alas! ye treasured memories,
Sweet memories of the past,
Ye are the echoing elegies
Of joys that could not last.

Ye are the mournful melodies,
Too deep for human tears,
That tell in measured melodies
The death of Childhood's years;

Ye are the sweet sad mysteries
That blend the *here* and *there*,
That tell in human histories
We *are* not what we *were*.

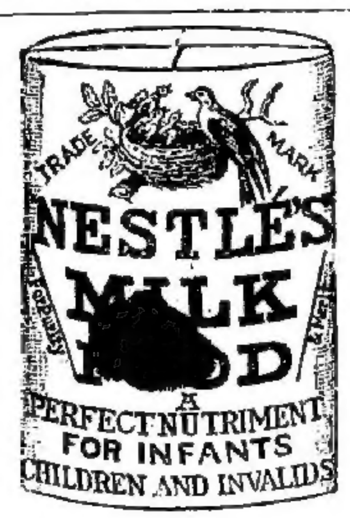
Life, as we call it, is nothing but the edge of the boundless ocean of existence where it comes upon soundings.—[O. W. Holmes.

DR. DORENWEND'S GERMAN HAIR MAGIC

Restores Gray Hair, Removes Dandruff and Promotes the Growth.

A great preparation. For sale by all druggists everywhere. $1 per bottle or 6 bottles for $5.

A. DORENWEND, - Sole Mfr



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We have received a large stock of new stamped goods, which we are selling at the following very low prices:

Stamped toilet sets, newest designs, 35c., 45c., 60c., and 90c. per set of five pieces.
Comb and Brush Bags, newest designs, 35c., 45c., 75c., and $1.00 each.
Night dress bags, newest designs, 40c., 45c., 60c., and $1 each.
Splashers, 18x36 and 18x45, newest designs, 40c., 50c. and 75c each.
Carving and Tray Cloths, suitable designs, 40c., 50c. and 65c. each.
Sideboard Scarfs, 18x72, 75c. and $1 each.
Stamped Laundry Bags, newest designs, 55c., 75c. and 90c. each.
Stamped Umbrella Holders, newest designs 50c each.
Stamped Gentlemen's Companions, 75c. each.
Stamped Pillow Shams, 45c., 75c. and $1 a pair.
Stamped Tidys, all fringed, 25c., 50c. and 75c. each.
Stamped Biscuit Holders, new designs, 30c. each.

Notwithstanding the advance in the price of wools we are still selling our Berlin Wool, single and double, at 8c. per oz.
Shetland and Andalusian Wools, 10c per oz.
Ice Wool, all colors, 10c. per ball.
Embroidery Silks, all colors, 10c per doz.
Wash Silks, guaranteed to wash, 45c per doz.
Arrasene in all the new shades, 25c. per doz.
Felt, all new colors, 2 yards wide, 75c. and $1 a yard.
Pompons, 15 styles, 50 colors, 20c. per doz. up.

Letter orders receive prompt and careful attention, and goods can be sent, via parcel post, to any part of Canada. Our Price List will be sent free to any address.

Henry Davis,

DIRECT IMPORTER,

232 Yonge st., Toronto.

For

Cramps, Chills, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera-Morbus and all Bowel Complaints,

NO REMEDY EQUALS

PAIN-KILLER

AND

49 Years' Experience proves that PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER is the best Family Remedy for

Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache.

Sold Everywhere at 25c. and 50c. a Bottle.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and worthless Imitations.* ☜

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 DAILY selling "Victoria Protector" and rubber goods for ladies & children. Sample "Victoria" by mail $1. Mrs. L. C. Wagness, Box 68, Chicago, Ill.

STOUT PEOPLE! WEIGHT REDUCED WITHOUT STARVATION DIET. Treatise & instruction for 6 stamps. E. LYNTON, 19 Park Place, New York

Dr. Davis' Pennyroyal and Steel Pills for females, quickly correct all irregularities. Sold by all chemists or the agent, W. NEILL, 2263 St. Catherine street, Montreal.

50c. Per Box.

FAT FOLKS using "Anti-Corpulene Pills" lose 15lbs. a month. They cause no sickness, contain no poison and never fail. Sold by Druggists everywhere or sent by mail. Particulars (sealed) 4c. WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Phila., Pa.

"CURLINE"

Dorenwend's New Discovery.

Curls, crimps and frizzes the hair. Holds its influence for days and often weeks.

Pleasant, effective and perfectly harmless, gives lustre and beauty to the hair. Sold at 50c., 5c. extra by mail. Sent anywhere on receipt of price. Will shortly be on sale by all druggists.

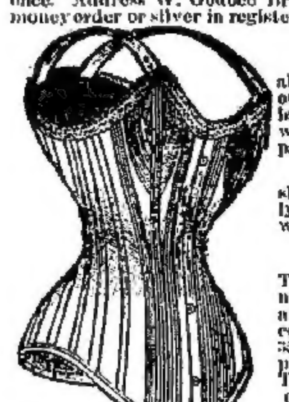
A. Dorenwend,

Paris Hair Works,

103 and 105 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

GIVEN AWAY WITH **DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC CORSETS.**

To introduce Dr. Scott's new Electric High Hip Dress Form and Summer corset to the readers of this paper, we will make the following inducements: If you cannot get these Corsets at your nearest stores, remit at once for one of our fine Jean Dorsets at $1.50, or a Dress Form or Summer Ventilating Corset at $2.25, accompanied by 25c for postage and packing, mentioning this paper, and we will send you free with the Corset, post-paid, a set of our Ladies' Patent Skirt Supporters, retailing at 35c, or a choice of Dr. Scott's Electric Plasters, instead of the Supporters. This special offer to run for 30 days only, so that all feeling inclined to accept it should do so at once. Address W. Godbee Brown & Co., 221 St. James street, Montreal, sending draft, P.O. money order or silver in registered letter, but not postage stamps.



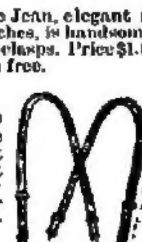
DRESS FORM CORSET.

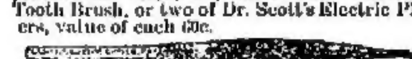
This Dress Form Corset is made with shoulder strap detachable, in sizes from 18 to 30 inches, dun and white. It is filled with our patent combination spinal supporting back, invaluable to all ladies; a beautiful silver plated compass accompanies each Corset, with which to test its power. Price $2.25 and 25c. for postage and packing with free premium.

Fine Jean Corset, $1.50. It is made of fine Jean, elegant in shape and very durable, in sizes from 18 to 30 inches, is handsomely trimmed, double stitched and has patent lock clasps. Price $1.50 with 25c. postage and packing, and the premium free.

THESE SKIRT SUPPORTERS FREE

To any lady remitting price of either of these new and beautiful Corsets with 25c for postage and packing. These Supporters are the most convenient and useful kind made, and sell at 35c and 50c. Any person not desiring Skirt Supporters can select Dr. Scott's Hair Curler or Tooth Brush, or two of Dr. Scott's Electric Plasters, value of each 50c.





SUMMER VENTILATING CORSET.

This is a beautiful Electric Summer Corset made of extra fine quality Nottingham net, and of double thickness. It has a girdle-shaped waist band, which firmly secures the material and prevents the corset from stretching and getting out of shape, with pockets all around, in which are placed our Watch Spring Magnetodes—in white only, 18 to 30 inches. Price $2.25, postage and packing 25c extra.

If you cannot obtain them at your dry goods, fancy stores or druggists we will mail any Corset including either premium, post-paid on receipt of price with 25c for packing and postage added. You thus obtain $2.75 value for $2.25 only.

AGENTS WANTED—Remit by P.O. money order, draft or currency—not postage stamps—in registered letter at our risk, payable to

W. Godbee Brown & Co., 221 St James St., Montreal.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT.

The Pills Purify the Blood, Correct all Disorders of the **Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels.** They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to females of all ages. For Children and the aged they are priceless.

The Ointment Is an infallible Remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds Sores and Ulcers, is famous for Gout and rheumatism. For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal. **For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases,** it has no rival, and for Contracted and Stiff Joints, it acts like a charm.

MANUFACTURED ONLY AT

Thomas Holloway's Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., late 533 Oxford St., London

And are sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each box or pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the world. ☞ Purchasers should look to the label on the Pot and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.